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THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 1 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Two Hours Sale of Dress Trimmings at Half Price. MONDAY, DEC. 21st, FROM 2 to 4 O'CLOCK.

We will place on sale at **HALF PRICE** our entire stock of Dress Trimmings consisting of handsome Appliques, Gimps, etc., in Silk Jet and **EMBROIDERED SILK CHIFFONS**.

Those who are familiar with the beauty and extent of our Trimming Stock, will not miss this bargain.

Silk Waists

Most people find it cheaper to buy ready-to-wear Silk Waists than to buy material and pay for making.

At \$5.00 we show a nice quality Taffetta silk, lined and neatly made. Black, White, Dark Red, Sky Light Navy, Champagne.

At \$4.00 we have the same shades made from Taffetta silk, not so much work on them as the \$5.00.

Odd lines to clear \$2.00 and \$3.00. We have several waists that are odd lines with us and some sizes are missing, to clear at \$2.00 and \$3.00.

Gilt and Gun Metal Buttons.

Scarce goods these days. They are used so much for Waist trimmings. Two new lines just opened in the ball shape. 50c and 75c. dozen.

New Cream Brilliantines for Waists and Evening Wear.

Here just in time for the Holiday Trade. We are making a widow display of them this week. The designs are small silky dots, lace like stripes. The material is bright and glossy and will stand washing. 40c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Embroidered Brilliantines for Waists. The cloth is a bright glossy fabric, washable. The designs are small embroidered spot, Pink on Cream, Sky on Cream, Nile on Cream. We show the same color combination in small stripes at 50c yd.

—A Few Suggestions for Gift Buyers.—

From Fur Department.

\$2.00 will buy Grey Lamb Cap. \$3.00 White Goat Robe for baby.
\$5.00 Black Coney Caperine, Grey Lamb Collar.
\$10.00 Electric Seal Caperine, Grey Storm Collar.
\$12.50 Alaska Sable Ruff. \$15.00 Sable and Persian Lamb Caperine.
\$25.00 Woman's Astrachan Coat. Near Seal Coat.
\$35.00 Women's Coon Coat. Astrachan Coat. Electric Seal Coat.
\$42.50 A Russian Lamb Jacket worth \$55.00.
\$50.00 Near Seal Coat. Persian Lamb facing and revers.
\$90.00 Persian Lamb Russian Blouse, Sable Collar and Revers.
\$125.00 No 1 Persian Lamb Coat, Alaska Sable Collar and Revers.
\$150.00 Best Persian Lamb, Natural Mink.

From Staple Department.

5c. will buy Fringed D'Oylies. 10c Pair Towels.
12c. Fringed Oval Doyle. 20c. Drawn work, Linen Tray Cloth.
25c. Colored Border Tea Cloth. Waist lengths of Wrapperette.
50c. Applique Pillow Sham.
75c. Tea Cloth, Tray Cloth, One Pair Flannelette Blankets.
\$1.00 Sideboard Scarf. 1 dozen Napkins.
\$1.25 Bleached Table Cloth. Hand Embroidered Linen Tea Cloth.
\$1.50 Linen Centre Piece. \$2 Handsome Hem Stitched Tray Cloth.
\$3.00 1 dozen Huck Towels. Tea Cloth, hand Embroidered with opalescent shades of silk.
\$4.00 Pattern Table Cloth border all around.
\$5.00 One Pair Scotch Wool Blankets.
\$7.00 Fine Pattern Table Cloth 3 1/2 yds. x 2 yds.
\$8.50 Pair Fine Saxony Wool Blankets.

From Small Wear Department.

5c. Lace Trimmed Handkerchief. Pair Gloves.
10c. All Linen Hem Stitched Handkerchief. Waist Silk. Baby S.x.
15c. Patent Leather Belt. Handkerchief. Pompadour Comb. Pair Mittens. Pair Booters. Wool Cloud. Bib.

From Women's Ready-to-Wear Department.

50c will buy fine Muslin Underwaists, lace trimmed. Maids aprons.
75c—Children's White Pinafores, trimmed with fine embroidery.
\$1.00—Black 3 frill Underskirt. Oxford Waist.
\$1.25—Women's Wrappers, frilled.
\$2.00—Fine White Muslin Underskirt, trimmed with deep flounce lace and insertion. Silk Waist.
\$2.25—Rainy and mussy day Frieze Skirt.
\$2.50—Cheviot Skirt, corded trimmings. Child's Re-fer. Lustre Waist.
\$3.50—Girl's Ulsters. Girl's Re-fer. Cashmere Waists.
\$4.00—Black and Navy Cheviot Skirts satin trimmed. Silk Waist.
\$5.00—Women's stylish Jacket worth \$6.25. Women's Costume.
\$10.00—Women's Coat worth \$15.00. Women's Costume.
\$15.00—Women's Coat worth \$20.00.
\$20.00—Women's Fur Lined Caps worth \$25.00.

From Carpet and House Furnishing Department.

50c—Will buy Axminster Rug. Chenille Table Cover. One pair Lace Curtains.
\$1.00—White Bed Suit. \$2.00—Smyrna Rug. Marseilles Quilt.
\$3.00—Damask Table Cover.
\$4.00—Angora Rug. Pair Bagdad Curtains. Ingrain Rug 3 x 3 1/2 yds.
\$5.00—Pair Tapestry Curtains. An Art Square.
\$10.00—All Wool Square. \$20.00 Velvet Square.
\$22.20—Austrian Rug in Oriental or Floral design.
\$35.00—Austrian Rug large size

From Dress Goods and

\$5.00 One Pair Scotch Wool Blankets.
\$7.00 Fine Pattern Table Cloth 3½ yds. x 2 yds.
\$8.50 Pair Fine Saxony Wool Blankets.

From Small Wear Department.

5c. Loco Trimmed Handkerchief. Pair Gloves.
10c. All Linen Hem Stitched Handkerchief. Waist Silk. Baby S. x.
15c. Patent Leather Belt. Handkerchief. Pompadour Comb. Pair Mittens. Pair Booters. Wool Cloud. Bib.
25c. Steel Belt Buckle. Waist Silk. Steel Trimmed Belt. Embroidered Handkerchief. Handkerchief Sachet. Silk Collars. Windsor Tie. Waist Silk. Washable Stock. Initialed Silk Handkerchief. Wrist Bag. Pair Ringwood Gloves.
50c. Purse. Wrist Bag. Women's Tie. Large Silk Handkerchief. Pair Baby's Overalls Wool. Pair Gauntlets. Pillow Top worth 75c.
75c. Broche Neck Handkerchiefs. Silk Collars. Pair Gauntlets. Ice Wool Shawl. Women's Flannelette Night Robes.
\$1.00—Battenburgh Lace Handkerchiefs. Pair Fownes' Kid Gloves. Wool Shawl. Pair Fur Trimmed Mittens.
\$1.50—One dozen all Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth \$2.40.
Pair silk lined Kid Gloves.
\$2.00—Flannelette Night Robe, heavily trimmed with embroidery.

\$1.00—White Bed Suit. \$2.00—Smyrna Rug. Marseilles Quilt.
\$3.00—Damask Table Cover.
\$4.00—Angora Rug. Pair Bagdad Curtains. Ingrain Rug 3 x 3½ yds.
\$5.00—Pair Tapestry Curtains. An Art Square.
\$10.00—All Wool Square. \$20.00 Velvet Square.
\$22.20—Austrian Rug in Oriental or Floral design.
\$35.00—Austrian Rug large size

From Dress Goods and Silk Department.

\$1.00—Will buy 2½ yards Waisting Flannel.
\$1.50—Three yds. velvet cord. 3 yds. India Silk. 3 yards Embroidered Brilliantine. Dress Length.
\$2.50—5 yds. Cashmere, Serge, Satin Cloth or Poplin.
\$3.00—4 yds. Black Merveilleux Silk. 6 yds. Snow Flake Tweed. Lace Collar.
\$3.50—Black Cashmere Dress Pattern.
\$5.00—5 yds. 56 inch Suiting. 10 yds. India Silk.
\$7.50—15 yds Dress Pattern. Liberty Silk any shade.
\$11.25—Black or Colored Taffeta Silk Dress Pattern.
\$15.00—Black Silk Dress Pattern guaranteed quality.

Napanee's Greatest Store, THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent. The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, barn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, corner of Mill street, one is just built and it contains eleven rooms, and woodshed, bath and bath room, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled in from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.
524 J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

- 1 **TEACHERS**—Professionally trained and experienced in business.
- 2 **GRADUATES**—Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
- 3 **COURSES OF STUDY**—Most practical that can be made.
- 4 **BODY AND VOICE**—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
- 5 **SHORTHAND DEPT.**—Without equal in Canada.

For information address

JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Pictou Business College.

French fishermen are causing trouble by destroying the nets of Newfoundland fishermen.

Pollard's Bookstore for all kinds of Stationery.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon, former chief of police of Hamilton, and a well-known athlete, died at Dawson.

NOMINATION. TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Township of Richmond will be held at the Town Hall in the Village of Selby on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1903,
commencing at the hour of 12 o'clock noon and lasting one hour, and further notice is given that all nominations shall be in writing, signed by the mover and seconder, and if a Poll is demanded the meeting will be adjourned until the 4th DAY OF JANUARY, 1904 when a Poll shall be opened in each of the Polling places into which this Township is divided.
A. WINTERS,
Township Clerk.

NOTICE OF MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

Notice is hereby given that the meeting of the electors to nominate Candidates for the offices of Reeves, Councillors and Public School Trustees for the Village of Bath, for the year 1904, will be held at the town hall, Bath, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1903
between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock noon.

All nominations must be handed in in writing and all persons interested are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

MAN ROBINSON,
Clerk.

MORVEN.

The little flurries of snow that we were favored with last week amounted to a slip of sleighing on Saturday, but on Sunday morning we found our sleighing was gone. The weather to-day is somewhat colder, the frost getting in quite deep.

Quite a number complain about their cisterns and wells being dry.

Hay is still moving, the presses are kept busy.

People are looking forward to the holiday season and are making preparations for the same.

Mrs. R. Gibson, Sr., was taken quite ill on Saturday morning but is somewhat easier.

John Joslin has invested in a new steel range.

Visitors: Miss Bertha and Stella Neilson, Wilton, visiting friends on Sunday; Mrs. S. Bell and daughter, Dakota, visiting her sisters Mrs. S. Joyce and Mrs. E. Keyler; Mr. Stanley, Toronto, visiting at Clarence Sharpe's; Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams and two sons, Murvale, at her mother's Mrs. R. Gibson.

Mr. George D. Grant, M.P., was nominated by the North Ontario Liberals for a second term.

Go to Pollard's for Wallpaper.

The execution of Ernest Caschel has been postponed until Dec. 22. The police are still searching for the escaped murderer near Calgary.

ODESSA.

Our new merchant, Mr. Peters, has his store opened and is ready to do business.

We have been fortunate in securing Mr. Peterson, Belleville, as principal of our school: he will take up duties after Christmas.

A few from here went up to the 4th Concession church to a concert Monday evening of last week and assisted in the programme.

Service was held in St. Alban's church last Sunday evening, conducted by Rev. F. T. Dibb, Napanee.

A few of our young people attended a party Wednesday evening of last week at the home of Miss Mabel Snider, Maple avenue, and report a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Bertie Metzler, of Albert College, Belleville, has returned home owing to illness.

A NICE PRESENT

And one that will be appreciated by either a lady or gentleman would be a PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN. We have them in all styles and prices. Every pen guaranteed.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.
Sole Agents.

NEWBURGH.

Not since the nights that the Harvard male quartette sang at the opening and presentation of the Shibley memorial organ, have the people of Newburgh and vicinity had such a musical treat as that which they enjoyed in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening last, when Ruthven McDonald, Toronto, made his first appearance in Newburgh. Mr. McDonald sang with great effect, his low notes being distinctly heard in the back of the gallery, especially in "Be Kind to Dear Old Granny" and "Building For Eternity." His Scotch songs greatly pleased the audience. Mr. McDonald showed his great elocutionary powers in "The New Preacher," and "The Lifeboat," the latter being one of the finest efforts ever heard here. Mrs. McDonald, who accompanied him, is a musician of the first rank, her organ solo showing that she possesses great powers with the pipe organ. The ladies served tea in the basement from 6:30 till 8 p.m. The proceeds are about \$80.

Great preparations are being made for the closing literary of the term in the high school, on Friday.

Our hockey club has started work on the rink, having engaged Thomas

Whelan to take charge of the ice during the season.

H. B. Collier and wife, Kingston, are visiting friends in town.

A vaudeville troupe was advertised for town this week, but for some reason or other they did not stay here over a couple of hours, going to Enterprise.

Mr. McFadden, auditor of the Dominion Express company, inspected the books of W. B. Dunn, local agent, on Tuesday of last week.

Rumor has it that one of our large stores is soon to change hands.

D. A. Nesbitt, B.A., principal of the high school, was in Napanee on Friday and Monday in connection with the model school examinations.

Rev. Father McGurty died at Ottawa. This makes the third death from injuries sustained in the university fire.

The Deaf Heard.

Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas has the reputation of liking to play a practical joke every time he gets a chance. The last time he was in New York City, says The New York Times, the joke he tried to perpetrate was turned back on him in fine style.

It happened that he wanted a shoe-shine. The bootblack, a small-sized Italian, began to chatter at him after he had taken his seat in the high chair. Not being in a conversational frame of mind the portly Governor thought it would be a good plan to tell him that he was deaf and dumb. So he responded by signs to everything the bootblack said.

This proceeding naturally caused the desired silence on the part of the Italian and the Governor was wrapped in his own thoughts, when suddenly a little newsboy ran up and asked him if he wanted a paper. Before he could reply the bootblack turned to the boy and said:

"You nota talku to him. He deaf."
The newsboy looked him over, says the Governor, and then remarked in a loud voice:—
"Well, say, he's a fat old hog, ain't he?"

The Governor, who weighs 300 pounds or more, relishes telling the story, but he adds feelingly that he kept up his bluff after hearing the brutal comment of the newsboy.

A private of an infantry battalion stationed at Mhow, India, was recently sentenced to 168 hours' hard labor for calling his lance-corporal a "Broddrick."

The private, after being sentenced, asked whether he was being punished for insulting the Secretary of State for War or the lance-corporal.
The court remained silent.

CHRISTMAS

TOILET GOODS,

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance : \$1.50 if not so paid.

A—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18th, 1903.

HOW SHALL WE LIVE.

Rev. Alfred W. H. Hadder,
Sixteenth Baptist Church,
New York.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.—Matthew, IV., 4.

How shall we live? The tempter says, "By bread." Christ replies in the words of our text. Man lives by God's gifts only as God is behind them, and yet the real support is not in the gifts but in the giver. Life in its fullest sense is action from within, sustained with food from without. This is clearly illustrated by the power of steam generated within a boiler, but dependent upon water and fuel from without.

God has appointed under all ordinary circumstances that we should sustain life by the secondary means of earthly food, but placing this as the limit of God's directions we make our lives earth, earthy, and hold out little or no hope to the poor and needy of this world's goods.

The word "bread" covers a wide range of earthly supplies and is of primary interest to the people of all nations. It places an emphasis upon the saying "Self-preservation is the first law of nature." The world says, "By these things we live."

Moreover, we are not blind to the necessary anxiety about such things as the body's just claim, but rather accept the fact that food, raiment and shelter are part of God's economy of life. Christ says, "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." In the Lord's Prayer we are taught to ask, "Give us this day our daily bread," and we are justified in a material interpretation of this human request as much as in a spiritual sense. But we are wrong if we place so small a horizon about our lives and give no attention to the words of Christ, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." We place ourselves by the side of the Pharisees, of whom it was spoken, "Woe unto you, Pharisees; for ye tithe mint and rue and all manner of herbs, and pass over judgment and the love of God; these ye ought to have done, and not to leave the other undone."

First. We should live in love. If Paul were writing to-day he would have said, "Though I possess abundance of all things, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing." Iron in the soil is raised to a more useful sphere by the growing plant rooted in the earth; the plant then taken to nourish the body places the iron still higher and finds its largest usefulness in energy produced in the blood of man. So the seed of divine love, placed by God in the human heart, can raise it to a larger and nobler life. We need the food of culture, knowledge, affection, solitude, all of which are bread to nourish, sustain and develop our souls, for man is not wholly alive when his body is alive; for the soul

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Tuesday evening the council met and transacted the remaining portion of the business of the year, and as it is now over and the life of the 1903 council has expired some interest is being taken as to who shall represent the ratepayers in 1904. From present indications it would appear that the Mayoralty contest will be between Councillor Madole and G. F. Rutan, as both of the gentlemen have signified their intention of entering the field at the coming election in January. For Councillors it is generally understood that all the old members will stand for re-election. What new blood will be introduced is not generally known, but no doubt there will be considerable opposition which will not be known until the night of nomination, which will be on December 28th, between the hours of 7:30 and 8:30 p.m.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

ALEXANDER ARMSTRONG.

Passed away at his residence on West street, on Tuesday, December 15th, after being confined to his home for about one month. Deceased had been a constant sufferer from lung trouble for several years and although his death was not unexpected he leaves many friends who will mourn his death. He was a painter by trade, and was an artist of considerable ability. He was aged 41 years and one month. Two sisters and three brothers are left. The funeral took place on Thursday at 2 p.m. to St. Mary Magdalene Church and from thence to the Eastern Cemetery.

Rufus C. Shorey.

On Sunday, Dec. 13th, the mortal remains of Mr. Rufus C. Shorey, aged 82 years, of Newburgh, were laid to rest in the Cemetery, near the village, amidst signs of universal respect.

The casket containing the body was met at the door of St. John's church by the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, B. C. L., and the surplised choir, who, as they slowly marched up the aisle of the church, recited the opening sentences of the Burial office, followed by the mourners and their friends. Hymn 231 was sung "Forever with the Lord"; Psalms 39 and 90, read, and that magnificent lesson, 1 Corinthians xv. Hymn 289, "Days and Moments quickly flying blend the living with the Dead", followed after which the Rector preached a sermon on the grace of Humility from 1 St Peter, V, verse 5, which was listened to with great attention by a large congregation. The concluding prayers from the dignified Burial Service of the church of England were read in the church and then the choir singing hymn 438, "How bright the glorious spirits shine" led the way out of the church whence the funeral cortege went its way to the cemetery. Mrs. Adams presided at the organ with her usual ability and good taste. Mr. Rufus C. Shorey leaves behind him two brothers, Mr. John Shorey, of Newburgh; and Mr. Davis Shorey, of Dresden, three sons, Mr. William Shorey, California, U.S.A.; Mr. J. J. Shorey, Newburgh; and Mr. G. L. Shorey, Bay City, Mich.; and two daughters, Mrs. Martin Parks, Bay City, Michigan; and Mrs. L. A. Parks, Esterline. His nephews and nieces present at the funeral were P. D. Shorey and Mr. W. D. M. Shorey, Miss Clare and Miss Emma Shorey Newburgh; and Mrs. James Bent, of Richmond.

The friends of the deceased have the sympathy of the neighborhood in their time of sorrow.

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hock, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day.

I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

CORDWOOD FOR SALE

ALSO
COAL, LUMBER, SHINGLES, SALT.
LATH AND

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr Harshaw, of Napanee, left for Winnipeg, Friday.

Messrs B Derbyshire and Borlin Peters, merchants of Odessa, were in Napanee, Friday.

Mrs Sidney Warner spent a few days this week with friends in Kingston.

Mr and Mrs Will Warner and daughter Kathleen, spent last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr Jas Ferguson has a very creditable and attractive window display this week. He used 1950 cigarette boxes in making the design.

Miss Nora Lake, Kingston, spent Sunday in town.

Mr Fuller, chief architect of the Post Office department, Ottawa, inspected the Post Office and Customs House this week.

Miss Carrie Williams entertained the Euchre club last evening.

Miss Jessie Garrett, of Brockville, is the guest of her brother, Mr W A Garrett.

Mr Nelson Aylsworth, of Grand Forks, N.D. is renewing acquaintances in town.

Misses Pearl and Evelyn Turnbull, Leinster, spent Saturday in town.

Rev Hooper and Mr Nelson Aylsworth assisted in the services in St. Mary Magdalene's church on Sunday last.

Mr Fred K Gordanier has returned from Manitoba where he spent the Summer.

Mr D A Nesbitt, Newburgh, was in Napanee on Saturday and Monday in connection with the Model School examinations.

R A Fowler Esq, warden of the county was in town on Tuesday.

Mr W T Gibbard was in Toronto a few days this week on business.

Messrs Dave and George Armstrong, of New York were in town this week attending their brother's funeral.

Mr J G Fennel was in Stirling, on Wednesday.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED,
Constipation Conquered.

The Neilson-Robinson
Chemical Co.,
(Limited)
NAPANEE.

REV. C. J. H. HUTTON DEAD.

Deep sorrow was expressed Thursday morning over the news which came from Bath announcing the death of Rev. C. J. H. Hutton.

Mr. Hutton had only taken charge of the Bath parish on December 1st, moving from his former home in Belleville. On Sunday last he was taken seriously ill with a heavy cold, contracted no doubt from moving into the cold rectory. Being a robust man, no danger was anticipated, and his death therefore came with awful surprise. The deceased was born in England. Before entering the priesthood, he was an insurance agent, and the experience he gained as such was great help to him in the religious field. In 1886 he entered Trinity college, Toronto, and graduated in 1890, when he was ordained as deacon at Sharbot Lake. In that parish he did grand work.

still higher and finds its largest usefulness in energy produced in the blood of man. So the seed of divine love, placed by God in the human heart, can raise it to a larger and nobler life. We need the food of culture, knowledge, affection, solitude, all of which are bread to nourish, sustain and develop our souls, for man is not wholly alive when his body is alive; for the soul lives by every word which proceeds from the mouth of God.

In a western city by the river a sick girl had been taken out of the street by a poor woman who kept a dining-room for sailors, with a kitchen behind it, and who made a little bed for the sick child under a stairway. It was thought the girl would be more comfortable in a hospital, and so she was taken there. But she missed the kind heart of the motherly old woman's love

CHRISTMAS

Perfumes

at the Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

and so went back to die in the kitchen. No doubt there was surprise in heaven when these two met at God's throne, and the old woman, who had no earthly church, heard the words uttered which encircle Livingstone's tomb in Westminster Abbey. "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these little ones, ye did it unto me."

Second. We may also live by every kind of truth which comes from God to make us more alive. It is ignorance, narrowness, bigotry and selfishness which make us cling to the letter and reject constant new revelation. The mind needs to be nourished with new thoughts or it will return to infancy long before the body comes to its three score and ten. Truth revealed in science, truth revealed in daily experience, truth revealed in common faith in man—these are some of the words proceeding out of the mouth of God. For men's souls are only nourished and strengthened in proportion to their minds' and hearts' working. High friendships, noble loves, solemn angles in grief and death, adversity and solitude—all special agencies to feed particular souls.

Third. We may also grow strong and live by every kind of service. This was Christ's teaching and practice. "I must be about my Father's business" are His words. God's service—an exalted sense of true life, a definite path of duty, a noble example of a blessed spirit. Though the body lacked the bread of this world and came to hunger, pain, tears, sorrow, insult and rejection, yet the one thought is, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me."

So may we readers of to-day's sermon resist the temptation of a concentrated thought and work for earthly bread, and feed upon that bread of which if a man eat he shall hunger no more.

Bulb Growing in Ireland.

Just now, says The London Daily Chronicle, millions of bulbs are being bought and sold, or given away, and it is good to know that Great Britain, even in the absence of a protective duty, is rapidly wresting the trade away from Holland. In that country bulb culture has been an hereditary pursuit for the past three centuries at least, and until a quite recent period the importation to England was immense. Now even the rarest and consequently most expensive varieties are grown on this side of the North Sea, and not the least successful bulb farms are to be found in Ireland. The experiment, which was begun eight years ago at Rush, county Dublin, where the ground was previously devoted to potatoes, has proved entirely successful, and both climate and soil have been found almost perfect for this industry. Irish-grown bulbs have not yet reached the eccentric prices—running to three figures—which a past generation sometimes paid for a single specimen, but even at Rush you may spend twelve guineas on a root.

Mrs. L. A. Parks, Enterprise. His nephews and nieces present at the funeral were P. D. Shorey and Mr. W. D. M. Shorey, Miss Clare and Miss Emma Shorey Newburgh; and Mrs. James Benoit of Richmond.

The friends of the deceased have the sympathy of the neighborhood in this time of sorrow.

CASITORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher

HOCKEY

Napanee Hockey Club Organizes

At a meeting held on Dec. 15th, for the re-organization of the Napanee Hockey Club the following officers were elected.

Patrons—His Honor Judge Madden, Harvey Warner, Jno. T. Walsh.
Hon. Pres.—E. A. Rikley.
Pres.—J. R. Dafoe.
1st. Vice-Pres.—Chas. Walters.
2nd Vice-Pres.—J. J. Walsh.
Manager.—W. T. Waller.
Sec. Treas.—W. E. Fretz.
Capt.—Bruce Williams.

Trent Valley League.

At the annual meeting of the Trent Valley Hockey League held at Peterboro the following new clubs were reported as entering: Napanee, Deseronto, Picton, Belleville Bankers, Brighton, Carleton Place, Trenton, Warkworth, which with former members make the total of the league membership at present between 18 and 20 clubs. The Trent Valley League has practically absorbed the old Quinte League. The officers elected were as follows: Hon. President, A. H. Stratton, Deseronto, re-elected; president; W. Crowley, Peterboro; first vice-president, M. Walsh, Bobcaygeon; second vice-president, C. Brown, Colborne; secretary-treasurer, B. C. Clarry, re-elected; executive committee, W. H. Waller, Napanee; H. Phillips, Brighton; J. F. Anderson, Norwood; J. R. McIntyre, Keene. The referees were also selected.

Deseronto Hockey Club.

At a very largely attended meeting of the hockey enthusiasts, held in Deseronto on Monday, the following officers were elected: Patrons, W. J. Malley, R. Lawson, W. Woodcock, M. J. Marriagham, D. Mollicker and T. Stewart; hon. president, J. A. Richardson; hon. vice-president, Jos. Dryden; president, Jos. Fairbairn; vice-president, Jas. Pringle; secretary-treasurer, M. J. Burns; committee, S. A. Coulter, M. J. Burns, Jos. Fairbairn, Jas. Pringle, J. W. Liddle; manager, W. Earls. It was decided that the team enter the Trent Valley Hockey League, with Belleville and Napanee, Picton and others.

Crokinole Boards, piano finish, \$1 each. Sleighs from 25c to \$2.50.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Kenneth is five years old, and attends kindergarten. He is very much interested in what he hears, as the following story will prove, says The Watchman.

He went with his auntie to be fitted to a new pair of shoes. It was late in the afternoon, and as they waited for the salesman Kenneth noticed that the street lamps were being lighted outside.

"Why, Aunt Emily," he exclaimed, "is it dark?"

"Oh, not very," she replied.

"Oh, I see," said Kenneth, with a comprehending nod, "luke."

"What did you say?" asked Aunt Emily.

"Why, luke," repeated Kenneth, surprised that she had not understood.

"What do you mean by that?" inquired his aunt, still mystified.

"Why, you know what luke means; its midding, luke dark, you know, luke luke warm, not real dark nor real light."

RA A Fowler Esq., warden of the county was in town on Tuesday.

Mr W T Giffard was in Toronto a few days this week on business.

Messrs Dave and George Armstrong, of New York were in town this week attending their brother's funeral.

Mr J G Fennel was in Stirling, on Wednesday.

Mr E R McBride, of Belleville, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr Chas Templeton, of Queen's, is home for the holidays.

Miss Joe Cunningham returned to her home in Bath, on Tuesday, after spending a couple of weeks in town.

Mr Geo Mair is visiting his daughter at Finch, Ont.

Mrs T Hinch is spending a few days in Kingston.

Miss Laura Dean is visiting friends in Tamworth.

Mr Fred Dav, B of Q agent at Strathcona, is to be transferred to Queensboro.

H B Collier and wife, of Kingston, were guests of Mr and Mrs Dr Stratton a couple of days this week.

Mrs Wm Gordon, Yarker, has removed to Manitoba to reside.

Mrs Edward Daly, London, is visiting relatives in town.

Mr G W Storms and Mr S Lane are spending this week in Verona.

Professor Albert Hawley, of Winnipeg, Man, is renewing friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr G E Derocho, Deseronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs M Donnelly, Kingston, was the guest of Miss Ada Stevens a few days last week.

Mr Fred Johnston and Mr Hugh Fitzpatrick spent last Thursday and Friday in Deseronto.

Miss O'Mara, is spending the holidays at her home in Yarker.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Mr Joseph Roadley, of Kingston, and Mrs Louisa Tilley, of Napanee, which takes place on Thursday, December 24th in the Presbyterian church at 11.30 a.m. Revs Conn and Peck will officiate. A reception will be held at Miss Ballantyne's immediately after the ceremony. After Jan 1st Mrs Roadley will be at home at 202 Alfred street, Kingston.

MARRIAGE

DOWDLE—ABRAMS—At St Luke's Church, Camden East, Wednesday, Dec. 16, 1903, by the Rev G Elwin S Radcliffe, B.C.L. Mr Edward Dowdle, of the Township of Camden, to Miss Lily Abrams, of the Township of Sheffield.

DEATH.

ARMSTRONG—At his residence, Napanee, on Tuesday, Dec 15th, 1903, Alexander Armstrong, aged 41 years and 1 month.

BAIRD—At his residence, North Fredericksburg, on Thursday morning, Dec. 17th, 1903, Wm. M. Baird, aged 69 years and 8 months.

At Chicago, for the first time in the United States, a union was fined for illegal acts as a corporate body.

The deceased was born in England. Before entering the priesthood, he was an insurance agent, and the experience he gained as such was great help to him in the religious field. In 1886 he entered Trinity college, Toronto, and graduated in 1890, when he was ordained as deacon at Sharbot Lake. In that parish he did grand work, which resulted in most liberal contributions for diocesan objects. Some year later Mr. Hutton was appointed to Christ Church, Belleville, where he labored two and a half years ago, when he was appointed by the Ontario synod as special canvasser to raise an augmentation fund of \$25,000. In this work he was eminently successful, no less than \$60,000 being promised through his untiring efforts.

Recently, the Bishop of Ontario appointed Mr. Hutton to the parish of Bath as successor to Rev. Mr. Dobb. Only about two weeks ago he had taken over these new duties, and had not been formally inducted, when the Angel of Death summoned him to the Heavenly rest. Mr. Hutton was one of the advanced school of churchmen, and very earnest and devout. By his death the diocese of Ontario sustains a severe loss, for one of its greatest workers has passed away. Mr. Hutton is survived by a wife, but no children.

On Friday last, Mr. Hutton walked two miles to see a sick parishioner. On his return he took a chill. On Sunday he went out to take the services, was stricken down and on Monday grew delirious.

NEW THINGS IN GUNS.

A most striking recent development in guns—and in speaking of guns we usually include the gun-carriage or gun mount—is the effort now universal to throw the accurate and quick control of the gun into the hands of the people firing it. It may well be wondered that this has not always been a controlling idea in laying out guns and their mounts, but at the present time it is in this direction that the greatest effort is being made. The proof of this is to be seen by a comparison of the guns and mounts made ten or fifteen years ago with those now being made. The latter are arranged much more conveniently, and consequently their rate of fire is much faster. Modern 6-inch guns are being fired from ships eight or ten times in a minute at targets about the size of a ship and a mile distant, and hitting the target at each shot. Of course, doing this from a stable platform on shore would be comparatively easy. The projectile of these guns weighs 100 pounds, the powder charge about 40 to 50 pounds, and the weight of the gun, including all the turning parts, is about 25,000 pounds. This weight must be moved, to keep the sights on the target, by one man, and it will be seen that it is of the greatest importance to lay out all the shafting and gearing with a minimum of friction and lost motion.—John F. Meigs in the Iron and Steel Number of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

Santa Claus' Headquarters

Old Santa invites all his friends to McIntosh Bros' store to see the immense stock of useful and ornamental Christmas Presents. The dear old gentleman will be in our show window on Saturday and each succeeding day until Xmas to display his toys.

We carry a complete stock of Toys, Dolls, Games, Sleighs, Fancy China and Glassware, Fancy Toilet and Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Cases, and Fancy Work Boxes, in fact something to suit all tastes and purses. So come along with the crowd to Santa Claus' headquarters.

McINTOSH BROS'

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOK K.

PURSES

AT THE MEDICAL HALL.

FRED L. HOOPER

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

They leaned on the eastern parapet. The night had faded, and the moon was rising. A misty radiance hung over the housetops, and the black bulk of the riverside warehouses took on unreal magnificence of stature. The span of Blackfriars Bridge was a dream, airy as gossamer. Paul's master of the East, reared his dome into the clearing sky, supreme and absolute. And the river, dark and mysterious, swept on in such majestic curves of sad indifference that Hector was stirred to dreams of the sea, of stately ships of white sails under the stars, of roving to strange ports and islands green with palms.

"The Isle of Palms is far away," said the old man in a low voice.

Hector started as if he had been stabbed: his very thought had taken words.

"The Isle of Palms is far away," the old man repeated. "Like a green jewel it lies under the sun all day, and all night under the stars like a sleeping maid. Blue waters ring its shores, white clouds kiss its hills, green covers it like a robe. But the jewel sparkles in a tyrant's crown, and the sleeping maid is a slave. The white clouds carry his curses, the green hides the graves of his victims. Your river—ah! your river—I follow it, round over bend, over every reach, down, down to the sea. Then I go westward with the sun, and southward with the brave wind—days and days I go, and as the seventh night falls I come to my Isle of Palms. The lights glimmer on the shore; the thrum of the guitar comes over the waters; I smell the smell of my own land, my own hills; I hear a lover singing in the soft Palmetto speech—I am home."

Hector could find no word to break the silence. The roar of London was all about them, but the silence that fell when the old man ceased to speak could be felt; a hush like that of the moment between a dream and the waking. He looked at his companion who stood, hands folded on the parapet, gazing out over the river as if he could see the green islands rising out of the dark waters of the Thames.

At last Bravo turned and took Hector's arm.

"Come away!" he said abruptly.

They walked Strandwards.

"The sight of your Thames always fills me with impossible dreams. All day I grieve that Palmetto lies under the iron heel of Hispaniola, all my waking thoughts are of my misery and despair. But, sometimes—with night and the river—the hopes of years, the long desires, come back to me, and I see my Palmetto delivered from the oppressor. For a little while I live in a fool's paradise. Yet I can never forget that my hopes are impossible."

"Why impossible?" cried Hector, moved out of himself.

"First because I am no longer young. Second, because there is lacking the great solvent of all difficulties, the key to open all doors—gold, always gold."

Grant's heart went out to the old man who, though his hair was almost white, preserved still the fair fancies of youth; who, though crushed by the hand of Fate, yet had divine moments of rebellion; who, though knowing well that his hope was forlorn, clung to it with all the tenacity of a lover. Hector had heard the old man speak in this strain before, but his words, so earnest yet so resigned, had never so moved him as they did now.

the Ribeiras, a royal family among royal families. Close on ninety years ago Hispaniola, by a knave's trick—all the world knows of it—claimed sovereignty, deposed Emanuel XIX. and took possession by force. The Powers were too busy to pay any attention: Napoleon had his back to the wall, and the nations were at his throat. In the din and scuffle, the tict of Palmetto went practically unnoticed. The royal family was exiled, and since then Hispaniola has held what she stole. Possession is all the points of modern law: so none has questioned her right.

"So much for the position historical."

"Now—the position actual!"

"What is there to say? O! I cannot be calm. Hispaniola grinds my brethren like so much corn. She bleeds them of their hard-won earnings. She takes their sons and sends them to death in her western colonies. She racks them with taxes innumerable; levies import duties on every imaginable article of necessity that the island does not produce; in a word, makes the right to live a luxurious privilege."

"Do you want an instance? If a Palmetto wishes to leave the island he must obtain a passport. Nominally, on this there is stamp duty of two pascas. But before all the Hispaniolan official palms are oiled—from the Governor's down through secretaries' and orderlies, to the gate porter's—forty pounds English do not cover the cost. Few Palmettos leave their prison on these terms, and the world cannot hear of their troubles."

"Can they not write? you say. Yes, they can write, but their letters are opened, and they are promptly arrested on some trumpety charge, and linger in goals without trial for months and years. You have never been in an Hispaniolan prison? Ah! well—"

"Hispaniolan spies are everywhere. Why, no one lights a cigarillo in the streets of Palm City without looking round twice."

"When you are born you are taxed; when you are married you are taxed; when you die, you cannot be buried until your relatives pay the burial-tax."

"This is outside. Every one knows this. Your British tourist knows it, but it is no concern of his. The inside is known only to those who have sufficed. We hate the Hispaniolan, for he is a thief and a liar and a murderer."

"We would cast off his yoke but alas! we are not strong enough. We have men willing to die, but there are no guns because we have no money."

"All the people are hungry for relief from oppression, and they are ever faithful; hoping, almost against hope, for the return of their rightful ruler—"

"There is, then, a descendant of the Ribeiras?" interrupted Hector, forgetful of his promise.

"For the return of Her Majesty, Queen Maddalena!" continued the old man, with a touch of that love for dramatic climax possessed by all Southern peoples.

"Queen Maddalena!" cried Hector. "The last and the best and fairest of her race!"

Hector's impulse leaped in him, again, stronger and more madly than ever.

"Can't I help, Senor Bravo?" The old man smiled.

able "Descent from the Cross"—a den to make sleep a thing of dread. Bravo swung the chest of drawers away from the wall. A low door was disclosed. He blew out the candle.

"Place your hands on my shoulders. So. Now, do not speak. When I go forward, follow. Do not lose touch. We go down three steps—now."

Hector counted three steps. Then he heard the door close behind them.

"Forward!"

Hector kept touch. As he walked he felt once a hot breath on his cheek and he heard a sigh, followed by the click of a trigger—or was it the sibilant swish of steel? The sounds are absolutely dissimilar, yet now he could not distinguish between them.

"Stop!"

There was a flood of light. They were standing at the end of a narrow passage, before a balze-covered door. Bravo turned with a smile.

"Faith is good," he said. "Look!"

Hector looked behind him. He counted ten men, in uniforms of white and purple, who stood like statues, with drawn swords against their shoulders. And Hector, although he smiled the superior smile his intelligence and taste exacted, yet felt a queer little tremor run down his spinal column.

Bravo opened the door.

"Come," he said.

They passed through into a great room hung with curtains of silver tissue and lit by a huge chandelier of a hundred lights. Their feet rested on a carpet like velvet, soft and thick and white. Chairs of white velvet with arms of silver, lined each side of the hall. At one end, on a dais, stood a high throne, seemingly all of silver. Behind the throne fell a curtain of purple, in the centre of which shone a gigantic silver "R" surmounted by a silver crown.

Grant seized the old man's arm.

"In God's name, what sorcery is this?"

Bravo's eyes glittered and he drew himself up to his full height.

"My last argument. You are in the palace of—"

One of the white curtains parted and there appeared the slim figure of a young woman robed in unrelieved black. A blood-red rose flamed in her hair.

Bravo advanced a pace and raised his voice:

"Her Majesty Queen Maddalena, whom God preserve!"

(To be Continued.)

JACK SHEPPARD'S EQUAL.

Swiss Burglar's Sensational Escape From Prison.

A modern Jack Sheppard, named Vitali, a native of Verona, Switzerland, has been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, and an accomplice named Baudry to two years, by the tribunal at Haute Savoy.

Vitali was accused of eleven thefts and burglaries, but in all he committed fifty-two before being captured. Twice he escaped from the police station, and vowed he would never be taken alive. He always carried a loaded revolver and terrorized the inhabitants of the entire department.

The manner of his escape from Anancy Prison was sensational. With a bar of iron he fabricated a key which opened all the doors of the prison. One day he walked out, and with the aid of a rope which he made with bits of string, climbed over the high wall.

On gaining entrance to a house he ransacked the place. Nothing came amiss to him—money, bicycles, books, ties, corsets, table napkins, stockings, even postage stamps were found in a barn where the burglar concealed his booty.

He was a great favorite with women, being a handsome man, and possessing winning ways. He received the long sentence with the greatest confidence, and asked a condemp-

A Mysterious Postcard

The post-card lay upon the breakfast-table. It had sent an unpleasant shiver through my frame. I did not care to confess that I was afraid and yet I admit that my role seemed to have lost its savor and the coffee its taste.

Hetty, my wife, looked at me with amazed eyes.

"Whatever is wrong, Willie?" she asked, in a perplexed tone. "You look as though you had seen a ghost."

"Finish your breakfast," I said, trying to speak in a calm, jaunty manner. "Finish your breakfast, and you shall know all."

When the meal had worn to its end I handed the post-card to my wife. She read it, uttered a little scream, and then asked, hurriedly:—

"Oh, Will, what can it mean? What can it mean?"

The card, which bore no name or address, ran thus: "Prepare to Die before the End of the Year."

"Mean?" I echoed. "Probably, dearest, it is a foolish hoax, but whoever is responsible for it ought to be ashamed of himself. I shall call in at the police-station on my way to town and hand the thing to the inspector."

"Yes, do," she assented; "and when the wretch who wrote the card is caught, I do hope they'll send him to prison for life."

Hetty's views of criminal procedure were somewhat vague.

Inspector Bates flushed to the roots of his somewhat rubicund hair when I displayed the mysterious post-card to his astonished gaze.

"This will mean plenty of work for the police," he observed portentously. "Leave the card with me, sir, and I promise you that we shall do our best to trace the writer of it."

"What is your opinion about the business?" I asked, after a short pause.

He eyed me steadily as he said, slowly:—

"Do you know any person who has a grudge against you, sir?"

I laughed somewhat uneasily as I made answer:—

"Well, I hardly know. I believe I am on good terms with most people. Stay, though. Now I come to think of it there was one man—"

"Yes, yes," cried the official, as he produced his big note-book. "Go on, sir, if you please."

"Well, there was a little sneaking fellow called Shiplake, whom I vicked out of my office for tampering with the cash-box. His last words as he marched out of the building were: 'You shall pay for this, Mr. Leicester.'"

"I see, I see," returned Bates, thoughtfully. "Er—by the way, do you think you could let me see some of this man's handwriting to compare with the post-card?"

"Surely, he would disguise his hand," I replied, amazed at the stupidity of the question.

"A man can't disguise his hand when an expert is on the job," replied the inspector, in a dignified tone. "We have experts in the Yard, sir, who can perceive similarities, which would be quite hidden to you or me."

"Good," I answered. "You shall have several specimens of Shiplake's calligraphy by to-morrow's post."

I kept my word and forwarded to the station three letters indited by Shiplake during his office sojourn. But I might have spared myself the trouble, for on the following morning there arrived a letter bearing the Melbourne postmark. It was from Shiplake himself, and it asked for a testimonial.

man who, though his hair was almost white, preserved still the fair fancies of youth; who, though crushed by the hand of Fate, yet had divine mementoes of rebellion; who, though knowing well that his hope was forlorn, clung to it with all the tenacity of a lover. Hector had heard the old man speak in this strain before, but his words, so earnest yet so resigned, had never so moved him as they did now.

Forlorn hopes appealed ever to the heart of Hector Grant. He came of stock whose hopes were all forlorn. His ancestors—witness the family tree—were out with Montrose they lost life in the '15; they lost lands and life in the '45; they died penniless and lonely under the banner of John Company; they gave their blood, their all, for Poland; and his father—so near as that—left the world in a blaze of glory at Gravelotte, when Hector was walling into it. This was Hector's rosary all beads of glorious disaster. His head? Was it possible to add one?

Scarce half an hour ago he had been grumbling over himself, lamenting his absorption into the drab Nirvana of habit and daily routine. His brain was growing rusty and his blood dawdled like a Lowland stream. He was slowly drifting into a state of cataplexy, when he would be a mere walking emittance, a galvanized corpse, a machine, and not a human being full of the riot of blood and the joy of living. His Rue, like the Apian Way, would end in a mile, he himself another Galloway. Still—the last of life and doing was hidden away somewhere in him. For there were hours when he craved manly for excitement—the stir of fighting, the adventuring, peril of the land and peril of the sea, jeopardy and thrill of the open road, foray in strange country and battle in the night.

Ah! if only the hour came! A thought leaped in his brain. This man was old and he was young. With this old man's knowledge and his own strength (all the stronger because long a keep), it might be possible to do something; the dream might be hammered into reality, and he, Hector Crisholm Grant have his fill of fighting. Was it possible?

The blood boiled in his throat with the heat of the impulse. There was no reasoning over it; instinct, long hereditary instinct, clamored and urged and battered—and he found, on a sudden, to his no small amaze, that he had come to a resolution. So a man wonders who finds his sword in his hand, and cannot remember having drawn it. He spoke before he knew.

"Senor Bravo," said he, in a voice that was new to himself. They were passing the Lyceum Theatre, Grant all oblivious that his way lay eastward.

The grizzled Palmetto looked up from under his broad sombrero, and his grey moustache and imperial bristled.

"Yes?" he said inquiringly. "I know something of your island's history. We have talked—rather you have talked to me about it, how often? I have thought—"

He hesitated, for now that he came to speak the words, they seemed so feeble, he was so helpless—it was so ridiculous, here, in London's heart, to propose so mad a thing. But in spite of his boyish blush of shame the thought rushed into words.

"I want to help—I must help. Can't I?"

Bravo drew a deep breath. He was excited, but kept himself in fine control. He had been waiting for this, he had been expecting it.

"Before I say a word of answer to your question, let us go over the ground again. You will not interrupt until I am finished. That is understood?"

"It is understood."

For a few moments there was silence, and Hector made an assumption of calmness by lighting a cigarette.

"To begin at the beginning," said the old man in an even voice. "For three centuries Palmetto was a prosperous kingdom under the rule of

Queen Maddalena!" continued the old man, with a touch of that love for dramatic climax possessed by all Southern peoples.

"Queen Maddalena!" cried Hector. "The last and the best and fairest of her race!"

Hector's impulse leaped in him, again, stronger and more madly than ever.

"Can't I help, Senor Bravo?"

The old man smiled.

"But I have not finished. When I have told you everything, when I have shown you my last argument—you may ask me then."

They were come to a dingy door, one of the hundred and twenty-five dingy doors of Chafford Street, Russell Square.

"You will come into my lodgings and smoke a cigarette," said Bravo, inserting his latchkey.

They entered a room scantily furnished in the early Victorian manner, the classic mode in all Bloomsbury lodging houses.

On a table in the middle of the room were a lamp, a little tray with cigarettes and matches, and another tray with a bottle of wine and a couple of glasses.

"Sit here," said the old man, pushing forward the one easy chair, "and pray help yourself to a glass of wine and a cigarette. Both wine and tobacco are from Palmetto. You will excuse me for a moment?"

"Certainly."

Bravo left the room.

Hector glanced about him; he had seen it all before. Indeed, in his early days in London he had lived in a similar dungeon. A well-worn horsehair sofa occupied the side of the room opposite the fireplace. On the right hand of the fireplace was a rickety side-board, and on the left a set of crabbled book-shelves. By the window stood a writing-table, and opposite the window were folding doors, obviously opening into a bedroom. A few uncomfortable chairs gaudily attired in a saffron and half a dozen execrable prints in frames of mil ewed gilt, completed the furniture.

Hector was not left long to his whirling circle of thoughts.

The sliding doors rattled in their grooves. Hector rose to his feet, with amaze at the figure that entered. It was Senor Bravo, indeed, but Senor Bravo transformed and transfigured.

Gone were sombre and voluminous cloak, gone were the stooped shoulders, gone was the slouching gait.

Here was a gentleman of middle age, dignified, with a presence. The shaggy eyebrows and well-trimmed moustache and imperial Hector knew; he did not know the close-cropped hair above a broad, heavily-wrinkled forehead.

But it was Senor Bravo's dress that riveted his gaze: a costume of black velvet and silver; black velvet coat with silver buttons, and with a silver "R" on each lapel; black satin breeches, white silk stockings, and shoes with silver buckles; ruffles of white lace at the wrists, a jabot of white lace at the throat, and at the left hip a rapier, silver-hilted, and sheathed in black enamel.

For a moment Hector thought that his host was of a surely gone crazed.

Bravo seemed to divine what was passing in Hector's mind. He waved a withered hand courteously, as to say "Your thought is natural."

"No, my friend, I am not mad."

"I have spoken to you of Palmetto, and you have responded in all the warmth of your young heart. I—I, who am suspicious of every human being, I trust you. Will you not trust me?"

Hector pulled himself together and laughed.

"Surely."

"Then follow me. And whatever you see or hear—above all, whatever you feel—do not fear."

He led the way into the bedroom, for bedroom it was. A single candle shed light. Hector looked about him. It was of the stereotyped Bloomsbury pattern: a bed, a chest of drawers with a mirror, a wash-handstand, a couple of chairs, a large wooden trunk, and the inevitable

on gaining entrance to a house he ransacked the place. Nothing came amiss to him—money, bicycles, books, ties, corsets, table napkins, stockings, even postage stamps were found in a barn where the burglar concealed his booty.

He was a great favorite with women, being a handsome man, and possessing winning ways. He received the long sentence with the greatest sangfroid, and asked a gendarme standing at his side for a drink.

A DRAWN BATTLE.

"Well, Hans," I said to the big, cherubic-faced German who sometimes does odd jobs for me, "I hear you've been on the warpath."

"Vot vas heem?" inquired Hans, with a puzzled frown.

"The mayor told me he had to fine you and your brother for fighting," I explained.

"Oh, yan, dat vas so," assented Hans, with a pleased laugh. "I vas verocious, undit Yacob he vas verocious, undit so ve had a leedle paddo."

"Which licked?" I asked.

"Oh, neider von; ve vas bod yust eben," answered Hans, earnestly.

"How's that?"

"Vell, Yacob he called me a fool, undit so I called heem a fool, undit so ve vas eben dere," exclaimed Hans.

"Und den Yacob he called me a big fool, undit so I called heem a big fool, undit dere ve vas eben again."

"Undit Yacob he called me a liar, undit so I called heem a liar, undit dere ve vas eben some more times."

"Undit den Yacob he called me a big liar, undit den I hit heem, undit so I vas a leedle aheadt, ain't it?"

"Budd den Yacob he hit me, undit so dere ve vas eben some more all ridt."

"Undit den der policemen run us bod in, undit dere ve vas eben dere."

"Undit der mayor he vined me one dollar undit vined Yacob only fifty cents, undit so Yacob he vas aheadt, ain't it?"

"But den I porrowed fifty cents from Yacob to help pay mine vine, undit so dere ve vas eben again all ridt, all ridt."

"Undit you pet you ve vas going to stay eben now. It don't pay to paddo, so Yacob says, undit I guess he knows vat vas vich," concluded Hans nodding his head sagely.

MUTUAL ATTACHMENT.

Sidney—"Was it a love match?"

Rodney—"Yes; she loved him, and he loved her father's big bank account."

Husband—"Are you aware, my dear, that on this grassy spot began a war that lasted ten years?" Wife—"Why, John, it was here that you proposed to me." Husband—"Exactly; just ten years ago."

The Bride—"I told him I was going to give him something of my own cooking, and he said I'd better try it on the dog. Wasn't that cruel?" Her Friend—"Very! And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs."

"I see that the superintendent of a cooking school has had to retire on account of her health." "What is the matter with her?" "Dyspepsia."

"He would have run through his fortune in a year if it hadn't been for his wife." "How did she prevent it?" "She spent it herself."

"He claimed to have caught a ten-pound trout." "Why, trout don't grow as large as that, as far as I am aware." "They do, after you've told the story a few times."

He—"Well, I spoke to your father to-day at his office." She—"Oh, did you? What did he say?" He—"I didn't wait to hear."

have several specimens of Shiplake's calligraphy by to-night's post."

I kept my word and forwarded to the station three letters indited by Shiplake during his office sojourn. But I might have spared myself the trouble, for on the following morning there arrived a letter bearing the Melbourne postmark. It was from Shiplake himself, and it asked for a testimonial.

Now, of course, I did did gratify the fellow's insufferable impudence by granting his request, but his communication served a useful purpose and came at an opportune moment. It proved that the anonymous card did not amane from him, seeing that some 10,000 miles of sea and land stretched between us.

From whom then?

This was the question which agitated me day and night. I went my way in fear and trembling. Frequently I would awake in the still watches of the night believing that I should find an assassin bending over my pillow with dagger or revolver in hand.

Hetty, who had always loathed dogs, and who had been subjected to several attentions in the shape of more or less painful bites, was actually heroic enough to suggest procuring one of the enemy to guard the house.

"I hate the wretched things," she said. "But your life, Willie dear, is more precious than all else. So buy a dog, and we shall be comparatively safe."

I acted on this suggestion. Towzer was duly installed in my residence, and made night hideous by his unearthly howls. Both my wife and myself enjoyed scarce a wink of sleep but we comforted ourselves with the reflection that if the writer of the mysterious card ventured to approach our stronghold he would find in Towzer ore who would "stick closer than a brother"—to use a well known phrase.

However, no opportunity was given to the faithful creature to exercise his powers as a policeman, and I was beginning to tell myself that the whole business was a hoax when I met a neighbor of mine who seemed torn with terror.

"Look here, Leicester," he cried, "look at this card. I received it this morning, and it has given me a nasty turn. I can tell you."

"Great Scot!" I ejaculated. "The same words—the same writing!"

It was only too true. Thompson, on hearing my remark, asked for an explanation, whereupon I told him that I also had received a similar mysterious card some weeks since.

"I verily believe," he observed, with a shudder, "I verily believe that this is the work of some homicidal maniac."

He tore himself away, shouting as he went that he was bound for the police-station.

I shrugged my shoulders as he departed, for I knew quite well that the police, who had been unable to help me, would be powerless to offer any aid to my distracted friend.

Three months passed. The year was approaching its end, and I began to feel terribly afraid. I purchased a revolver, carried it on my person day and night, and rarely stayed out after dusk if I could possibly avoid doing so.

Meantime the authorities had discovered no clue to the identity and whereabouts of the writer of the anonymous cards, nor did they seem likely to do so.

One morning when I was perusing my daily paper, the following paragraph of a sudden burned into my brain. It ran thus—

"Intense mystery is being caused throughout the Metropolis and the country at large by the circulation of some extraordinary anonymous postcards. The communications warn the recipients to prepare for death before the close of the present year. We understand that all efforts to trace the writer or writers of the mysterious cards have thus far been doomed to failure. Various theories have been put forward by the police to explain the extraordinary

About theHouse

HANDLING OF FOOD.

It matters little how much care is exercised in the selection of food or the sum expended in its purchase if it is not properly cared for after it reaches the house. Through carelessness and ignorance the loss is often great, proving that there is more than a grain of truth in the old adage, "A woman can throw out on a teaspoon what a man brings in on a shovel."

Salads and vegetables that arrive in good condition are dumped in a hot kitchen to wit and wither until the cook gets "good and ready" to put them away. Meat is left in its paper to absorb the taste and get glued fast to it. Fruit is bruised in emptying it out, butter left uncovered to grow rancid, and milk standing to sour.

When green vegetables come they should be put at once in the cellar or into the icebox. Salads may be wrapped in a damp cloth, then in newspaper, and put in the air.

Cereals should be emptied in their proper receptacles of tin or glass and closely covered to prevent insects getting in. Coffee should go immediately into an airtight canister in order to keep its aroma. Olive oil should be put into a cool, dark place and salt, soap and cheese into dry places.

Dried fruit should be kept in airtight glass cans; nuts in a cool, dry place to prevent their growing rancid, and chocolate, cocoa and cocoashells in cold storage. Molasses and syrups need to be where it is cool.

Eggs should be handled carefully, so as not to break the membrane separating the yolk and white, and kept in a dry, cool place.

Flour belongs in a bin or barrel raised a few inches from the floor. While wheat flour may be obtained in quantity, cornmeal or graham flour should only be purchased in small quantities and kept in tin or glass.

Onions should not be left cut, as they are great absorbers. Neither onions, bananas nor muskmelons should be put in an icebox with other food.

Winter vegetables should be fully matured when gathered, dried thoroughly and then stored in a cool, dry place. Carrots, beets and celery keep better if packed in sand.

Small and soft fruits should be scattered on platters, not left in baskets as purchased, as their own weight crushes them and they decay. Peaches and fine pears should be removed to a shelf and not be allowed to touch one another. Tomatoes may be ripened by exposure to the sun.

Milk and cream should be kept separate from the other foods, as they absorb odors.

Butter, if purchased in quantity, should have a cloth spread over the top and on top of that a thick layer of salt.

When necessary to take out butter, lift the cloth from the side, cut out a square, even piece, and recover with cloth and salt. If only a few pounds are purchased at a time, keep in a tin or agate pail, cover with a cloth, wrung out of salt water, and the lid.

Lard should be kept in tin and in a cool place.

Fresh fish should never be permitted to soak in water. Put in a cool place directly on artificial ice.

Meat should not be laid on the ice, as that draws out the juices. If fresh killed, allow it to get chilled before putting in cold storage, otherwise the animal heat is driven inside and causes fermentation, which is poisonous.

Another piece of lard, dust on flour and salt as before and run your roller over it lightly two or three times; cut holes for steam to escape. It looks well to mark out a spray of leaves on top or any other design you may prefer, only be sure to cut clear in places. Place the top on and trim off even with the sides of the rim; pinch the crust around the edge with one thumb, so it will stick to the under one; brush over with milk and bake in a moderate oven about 40 or 50 minutes.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To keep a Dutch cheese from moulding pour into it a little brandy and wrap it with oiled paper.

Pure olive oil, mixed with a little glycerine, is recommended as a cream for massaging the face at bedtime. It feeds the tissues without yellowing the skin.

Vinegar and sugar will make a good stove polish.

Boston baked beans can be greatly improved by adding a cupful of sweet cream the last hour of baking.

Everyday glassware such as tumblers, goblets, etc., may be greatly toughened and breakages often prevented by placing them in a large boiler or pan containing cold water; set on the front of a stove, letting them come to a boil, and boil for several hours, after which they may be removed back and remain in the same water until it is cool.

Tarragon vinegar may be made at home with cider or white vinegar and dried tarragon leaves bought at the druggist's. Allow half pint of leaves to a quart of vinegar and allow the leaves to steep for about two weeks. Strain carefully, using a flannel jelly bag. Bottle and keep in a cool place.

Cabbage cooked after the following recipe is palatable to many people who cannot eat the vegetable as ordinarily cooked: Chop the cabbage as for cold slaw, and put it into a pot of salted, boiling water. Boil exactly twenty minutes, not a minute longer. Drain off the water, add sufficient milk to cover, a dash of paprika, and a little butter and flour mixed. When this becomes quite hot again spake in liberally grated Parmesan cheese. Let it stand a few minutes and serve. This is a good lunch dish where little meat is eaten.

The milk and cheese make it quite substantial. A clove or garlic boiled with cabbage gives it a most delicious flavor not at all garlicky.

RIVAL OF DR. LORENZ.

Dr. Raby Reduces Hip Dislocation in a Few Seconds.

There is now in London a rival of Prof. Lorenz, the famous Vienna surgeon whose name is associated with bloodless surgery, in the person of Dr. Raby, a native of Guernsey. Dr. Raby contends that numbers of hip disease cases are really nothing more than hip dislocation, which causes the leg to wither and the muscles to become dry, and that the natural oil ought to feed the leg forms abscesses. He admits that when there are diseased bones he can do nothing. His method is to reset a dislocated bone after softening the tissues and ligaments around the affected part.

Dr. Raby, in contrast to Prof. Lorenz, who occupies half an hour in his operation, does the work in from three to five seconds. Instead of making the patients lie from six to twelve months in a plaster cast, as Lorenz does, Dr. Raby promises them that they will be able to walk in forty-eight hours.

He performed an operation recently upon a youth of 18, who when he was 11 years of age was put into the hospital for six months on account of hid disease. Since then he has walked on crutches. His left leg was four inches shorter than the right. Several weeks ago he began preparations for an operation by Dr. Raby by applying poultices of

BRIDES WON BY THE 'PHONE

PLEASANT VOICES BROUGHT BIG FORTUNES.

Miss Bemas Married a Multi-millionaire—Liverpool Lady's Luck.

Among the thousands of girls who have taken to the "Halloo" business it is only natural that there should be many little romances connected with their occupation, though, as a rule, the actors in the drama usually like to keep their own secrets. These romances occasionally become public property, and one of the most remarkable cases of the kind, in which a telephone played a prominent part, occurred last year when Miss Bemas was married to an American multi-millionaire who had fallen in love with her voice as it came over the wire.

Miss Bemas was a telephone operator at the central office in a big Western city in the States, while her two sisters were employed in a cotton factory some eight miles distant. She was of German descent, the youngest daughter of very poor parents who had emigrated to America some thirty years before. Miss Bemas was possessed of a remarkably musical voice, the beauty and flexibility of which were most striking when heard over the long-distance wire. It was to this gift that she owes her present position as wife of one of the wealthiest men in the world.

Miss Bemas was frequently called up by a gentleman who, though she had never seen him, became, through familiarity with his voice, something of an old friend. That he lived many miles away, owned the factory in which her sisters worked, and was

IMMENSELY WEALTHY.

Miss Bemas knew, but otherwise she was ignorant even of the place where he resided. Curiously enough however, the two sisters knew his house well, and they, with other factory girls, when returning from work would pause outside the gates and occasionally watch the guests arriving in their beautiful carriages, and view with awe the dignified footmen as they paced up and down the immense hall.

The millionaire, however, cared nothing for this grandeur, and when his wife died some two years ago he bethought him of the telephone girl whose beautiful voice had made so great an impression upon him, travelled down to the town where she was stationed, and called for the avowed purpose of sending a message.

He discovered the girl he was in search of, found she was pretty, though by no means beautiful, became acquainted in due time, proposed, and was accepted. Not until after the wedding did he disclose his name, and it was only when he took his bride to the magnificent house which had so pleased the factory girls that she began to realize the extent of her husband's wealth.

Mr. T. P. Phillips, president of the Chicago Federal Trust and Savings Bank, can lay claim to having won his bride by telephone, though it can hardly be said that he courted her by the same means. Many years ago Mr. Phillips became acquainted with Miss Alice Carnahan, of Cadiz, Ohio, and, though there was no engagement between the two, their liking for each other was sincere. But they said good-bye in the usual matter-of-fact way, and never met again until four months ago, when they accidentally came face to face in

THE STREETS OF CHICAGO.

They were mutually pleased to see one another, but Miss Carnahan was on the eve of departure, and the following day returned to Cadiz. Some days passed, and then Mr. Phillips, who had by that time come to the

the business in a sarcastic manner.

Illumination came in the fullness of time. On the 31st of December I rose from my couch, wondering what the day would bring forth. The card had said, "Prepare to die before the end of the year," and now the end of the year was at hand. Perhaps it was too soon of me to experience the slightest tremors, seeing that so many thousands of my fellow-countrymen had received similar unpleasant warnings, but, after all, each man carries his own little bundle of hopes and fears within him, and I confess that I was not altogether easy.

But, the Powers be thanked, relief was at hand. When I arrived home that evening I found my wife in a paroxysm of laughter.

"Oh, Will, Will," she exclaimed, "It is too funny—too funny!"

"What on earth is the matter?" I inquired, wondering whether she was on the borderland of hysteria. "Really, my dear girl, if you don't stop this nonsense I shall send for the doctor."

Again her laugh rang out, long and loud.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear, I think I shall die," she exclaimed, whilst the tears ran down her cheeks. "It is the funniest thing that ever happened."

I eyed her with as much sternness as I could master.

"Will you be good enough," I exclaimed, "to enlighten me as to the cause of your mirth?"

For answer she went to the mantelpiece and handed me a post-card.

"What! Another card!" I yelled.

"Great Jupiter! This is no laughing matter."

"Read it, read it," she gasped.

Seizing the card with trembling fingers, I read the following words:

"Hold former card up to the light."

A sudden illumination began to break upon my misty brain.

"The other card, the other card," I shouted. "Where is it?"

"Hear, here," she laughed. "Oh, Will, Will, I shall remember this as long as I live."

I bounded towards the gas-bracket, and held the threatening post-card which I had received months before towards the bright glow. Then I, too, burst into a long, wild, uncontrollable peal of mirth.

For when the card was held thus there appeared beneath the words "Prepare to die before the end of the year," the following sequel:—

"Which you most probably will do unless you purchase Cureall's Liver Pills, 1s. 9d. per box, at all Chemists, or post free, 1s. 10d., from the manufacturers, W. Cureall and Co., Limited, St Thomas's Street, London, S.E."

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked my wife, with a merry smile, when at length the real meaning of the extraordinary post-card had filtered into my brain.

"What do I think?" I echoed, slowly. "Well, I rather think that I shall instruct my brokers to buy me another hundred shares in Cureall and Co."

And I did.—London Tit-Bits.

UNIQUE FAMILY CIRCLE.

A small town in Bavaria can boast of what may be described as a unique family circle. A shopkeeper resident there includes among his household three living mothers-in-law, each with a mother of her own, his own mother, his third wife, and four daughters in their teens. The twelve women are reported to live on terms of the greatest amity, and the shopkeeper himself, who is fortunately in good circumstances, professes to be perfectly contented, notwithstanding that he is thus the thirteenth of his family. The incessant banter to which he is subjected he philosophically welcomes as tending towards the better advertisement of his business.

A pretty girl is apt to be her own standard of beauty.

Lard should be kept in tin and in a cool place.

Fresh fish should never be permitted to soak in water. Put in a cool place directly on artificial ice.

Meat should not be laid on the ice, as that draws out the juices. If fresh killed, allow it to get chilled before putting in cold storage, otherwise the animal heat is driven inside and causes fermentation, which is poisonous. Do not let chops and steaks rest against one another, much less ham and steak.

All meats and poultry require a cool, dry atmosphere. If necessary to hang them, suspend with the choicest and tender parts down. Hang lamb and mutton by the shank, and poultry by the feet.

SELECTED RECEIPTS.

Apple Butter.—Slice the apples as for pies, and put them in a crock, the plate. Cook three hours.

Serving Sauerkraut.—The usual way using 3 cups sugar to 2 gals. apples. Put a plate over the crock and place in an oven. Keep water in to prepare sauerkraut in this country is to fry it, which makes it very indigestible. This is the better way: Stew for at least one and one-half hours, with a piece of fat pork, fresh or smoked. When cooked nearly dry and soft, put to 2 qts. of the sauerkraut 2 or 3 good-sized raw grated potatoes. Cook long enough to have them done. This takes up the surplus juice and makes it very palatable. Sauerkraut should be cooked in enameled or stone ware.

Dutch Pancakes.—Beat six eggs (whites and yolks) until very light. To this add one pint of sweet milk and a half-teaspoon of salt; when well mixed pour it very slowly onto one-half cup of flour, beating all the while to prevent it from lumping—the better must be very thin. Put a piece of butter the size of a small hickory nut in a thin skillet, tip it from side to side so the butter is all over it. When quite hot put a large spoonful of batter in the centre of the skillet, and instantly tip the skillet from side to side, so that the one spoonful will cover the whole bottom, making a cake very large around and as thin as paper, with a brown, crisp edge. As soon as the batter looks set, not moist, begin at one side and roll it up as you would a scroll. Tip it into a platter (you have a cake long and narrow), sprinkle with sugar unless maple syrup is to be used, then omit sugar. The old Dutch saying is: "They should be so thin that twenty-five could be put on a common knitting needle." They are not as hard to make as one might imagine, and if good butter and a hot skillet are used are fine.

Mother's Chicken Pie.—Cut up the chickens as for fricassee and cook in salted water until they are tender, and thicken the gravy. For the crust take 1 quart of flour in your sifter, and 2 rounding teaspoons cream tartar, 1 round teaspoon soda, and the same of salt, and sift altogether twice. Rub in 1 cup of lard, then wet up the whole with 1 cup each of thick cream and sour milk. You may use either sweet or sour cream. If you want your crust richer use 1½ cups cream and ½ cup of sour milk. Roll out your bottom crust 1-3 inch thick and cover bottom and sides of your dish. Do not trim off your crust until you are ready to roll the top one. Put the chicken in layers and on each layer put butter, pepper and salt if needed, and add the gravy. The dish should be about half-full of meat and gravy. Now take a sharp caseknife and trim off the dough that hangs over the pan, cutting off even with the rim. Roll out the crust for top ½ inch thick, spread with a piece of lard size of an egg, sprinkle thickly with flour and a little salt, and roll it up like a jolly roll, cut in halves, stand the two pieces close together and roll out again large enough to cover the pie; spread on

them that they will be able to walk in forty-eight hours.

He performed an operation recently upon a youth of 18, who when he was 11 years of age was put into the hospital for six months on account of hid disease. Since then he has walked on crutches. His left leg was four inches shorter than the right. Several weeks ago he began preparations for an operation by Dr. Raby by applying poultices of olive oil and mustard to the hip. The operation was performed in three and one-half seconds, and the result was that the leg immediately became 2½ inches longer and the patient was able to walk next day, according to Dr. Raby's parting observation.

Dr. Raby says he has dealt successfully with 154 similar cases. Three times he failed, but in each instance the case proved to be genuine hip disease.

Dr. Gartner, professor of pathology at the Vienna University, has made an important discovery in regard to the method of examining the heart, having succeeded in determining the pressure of blood in the right auricle and the right ventricle, into which the whole venous blood flows before passing into the lungs for purification.

Every one knows that by raising the arm above the head he can cause the veins in the hand to collapse, while lowering the arm causes them to fill with blood. Dr. Gartner, by exact and minute observation, has succeeded in determining the height at which the veins of the hand collapse or fill in most cases. This change is so distinct as to form the basis for measurements by experiments made on healthy or sick persons. When the pressure of blood in the heart is normal the raising of the hand to the height of the right chambers, a position which can be ascertained by percussion or Roentgen rays, suffices to make the veins in the back of the hand disappear. Dr. Gartner can now measure the difference in pressure between the right chambers and the veins, direct observations of the veins in the hand enabling him to draw trustworthy conclusions as to the state of the heart.

GLADSTONE'S LIBRARY.

Mr. Gladstone was a scholar and man of letters in taste and in accomplishment. A writer in the Lamp describes the library at Hawarden, where the great statesman spent most of his time after he retired from public service.

At first the thirty thousand volumes were housed in a primitive structure of wood and iron. Gladstone arranged the books on the shelves with his own hand. There were two main halls which were called the "Divinity" and the "Humanity" rooms, as the words are used at Oxford. There were also private studies, for Gladstone knew that scholarship thrives in seclusion.

When he died, the committee of the National Memorial Fund devoted fifty thousand dollars to providing a handsome new building which was opened a year ago, and is free to students and scholars, and indeed to all the world. It is called the "Temple of Peace," after Gladstone's favorite corner in his study.

This library is really a new thing in the world, a place especially designed for peace and meditation, a temple of undisturbed scholarship unlike anything possible in a public library or the busy college cloister. Gladstone hoped that others would follow his example and provide similar retreats in England and elsewhere, for in such places scholarship finds its best encouragement.

DANGEROUS.

"An' how's yer husband the day?" asked Mrs. Rafferty of Mrs. Muldoon. "Sure, an' he's no better," replied Mrs. Muldoon. "The doctor's afraid morality will set in."

But they said good-bye to the usual matter-of-fact way, and never met again until four months ago when they accidentally came face to face in

THE STREETS OF CHICAGO.

They were mutually pleased to see one another, but Miss Carnahan was on the eve of departure, and the following day returned to Cadiz. Some days passed, and then Mr. Phillips who had by that time come to the conclusion that his affection was the "real thing," called up Miss Carnahan on the long-distance telephone and there and then asked her to marry him. After some natural hesitation the lady breathed "yes" through the transmitter and hung the receiver up. On July 13th last the couple were happily married, amid the peal of wedding bells.

But America is not the only country where telephone romances are found. There is a lady known to the writer, now resident in Liverpool, who was wooed and won entirely through the telephone. Her maiden name was Miss Constance Pratt and for more than a year she was in charge of the exchange office not a hundred miles from Manchester. Her unfailing good temper, her melodious voice, and her musical laugh, which could be heard when she was endeavoring to smooth down a particularly irascible subscriber, must all be credited with having helped to attract the attention of a wealthy Liverpool merchant.

This gentleman, whom we will call Mr. Smith, afterwards declared that he used to purposely "blow up" the girl at the exchange in order that he might have the satisfaction of hearing her fly into a rage. But the more he scolded, the pleasanter became the voice of Miss Pratt, until Mr. Smith began to think that anyone gifted with so remarkably sweet a temper must be a little

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

and he pictured to himself the kind of countenance which should go with such an amiable disposition. Finally he determined to satisfy his curiosity, and one afternoon entered the exchange and "interviewed" the lady in charge.

After that visit he called her up on the phone more frequently, and when not busy Miss Pratt would converse with him for a few minutes, and even indulge in some mild flirtation, though she afterwards denied this. In less than three months from the time of calling upon her, during which period they had never again met, Mr. Smith rang the young lady up and offered his hand, heart, and \$50,000 per annum; handsomely agreeing that if the "full particulars," with which he would furnish her later, were not satisfactorily she would have the option of "returning the goods."

Under these conditions Miss Pratt like a sensible woman, accepted the proposal, and everything turning out satisfactorily the couple were married two months later. The bride begged that as many as possible of the telephone girls who were with her at the exchange should be invited, a request which her lover readily granted, and it is said that the number of congratulations which were sent by telephone exceeded in number anything in the memory of the oldest operator.—London Tit-Bits.

WEALTHY TEMPLE.

At a missionary meeting at Bristol, England, the other day Mr. Eugene Stock mentioned the surprising fact that a temple of Siva, which he visited in a remote provincial town of India, had a revenue of \$350,000 a year, and supported twenty-five "daughter churches." Its accounts are kept by a band of clerks, sitting in an office, with desks, cupboards, and ledgers, very like a merchant's office in London or Bristol. The jewel-chest of the temple has twenty-four locks, the keys of which are kept by twenty-four different men.

THE RUSSIAN CHRISTMAS

Wild wastes of snow-mantled steppe, valued by the starry dome of heaven, mysterious lights flickering before the glittering fane of a little temple and softened by curling clouds of fragrant incense, solemn chants of the church, weird melodies of ancient faith, the merry laughter of rustic maids seeking to pry into futurity, and the cheery shouts of young and old floating in on the frosty night air, still linger, says a writer in London Daily Telegraph, among the pleasant memories of my first Christmas in Russia. It was a quaint mixture of the sacred and the profane, a blending of the present and the future, a curious fusion of pain and pleasure. Christmas Eve being the close of a long and rigorous fast, none but the hardened sinner would dare satisfy his hunger or slake his thirst before the twinkling twilight of the first star had visibly trembled in the mysterious east. I fear I looked upon myself as a hardened sinner in the matter of fasting, but, as the guest of a wealthy and devout peasant proprietor, I had nothing for it but to mortify my body with the rest.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock in the evening we were all in church, listening to the impressive service, part of which is a Te Deum sung in thanksgiving for the scattering of "the twelve tongues," as the French army was termed in 1812. A flood of soothing sounds was sweeping away the bonds that bind men's souls to earth. But before the echoes of the last "amen!" had died away the spacious square before the place of worship was black with forms which the ear, not the eye, recognized as human, for they looked like huge sacks of corn toddling about on feet, the women and men alike being wrapped in great sheepskin coats, which covered their high heavy boots and blotted out their natural shapes. When we entered the warm room of the hospital house, wax tapers, halved candles and purple lamps were lighted, incense was burned, a short prayer recited, and warm words of welcome were spoken to the guests. Then the host's children were sent out to some of the neighbors with little cakes, on which were effigies of kine sheep and birds—symbols of the senders' desire that their friends might be blessed with abundance during the coming year.

WHEN PAGAN GODS HELD SWAY

Supper was spread at 8 o'clock—a few symbolical and unsubstantial dishes which were in vogue in days of yore when pagan gods still held sway in heaven and upon earth. On a round table, over which a layer of hay was first scattered, a white-bleached cloth was spread. Even in households where linen is dispensed with all the year round the spotless cloth must be forthcoming at Christmas. The table was placed beneath the gorgeous icon or holy image, without which no Russian dwelling is habitable and across the glass and gold of which the soft glow of a purple lampet was playing. A medley of apples, pears, dried cherries, oranges and grapes stewed in water, sweetened with honey, and served up cold, formed the piece de resistance. In another dish a mass of wheat porridge and honey was of "distilled carnation," more commonly called vodka.

Having wished our entertainers and each other joy of the festival, the host drew near the table, slipped a large wooden spoon into the porridge, and deftly hurled the soft mass against the ceiling—an old custom, which, in its origin, was a sacrifice to the Frost-God, whose wrath it was intended to appease.

ied for aye, will be coming back to visit her home along with the other shivering spirits whose advent she is welcoming to-night. Innumerable are the keys which are said to open the gates of futurity at this festive season of the year. Lead or wax is melted, poured through a key into a tub of water, and the molten mass, shaped by the invisible being as it falls, becomes a symbol of destiny. Two mirrors are placed opposite each other, with a candle burning before each; the girl sits between them gazing intently and silently at the reflected back of her head, until strange fancies chase each other through her brain, shadows sit before her eyes, "airy tongues that syllable men's names" are heard, and she beholds the future darkly as in a glass. Throwing a shoe across the threshold of the house at the dead of night is another way of finding out what the future has in store. The wicket, or gate, is opened, and the slipper thrown over the threshold into the street. She may expect her bridegroom from the direction in which it points when found. If the toe be turned toward her home the omen is inauspicious; marriage during the coming twelve month is denied her by the fates, and it may be, life as well.

GOODIES GALORE.

Some Good Recipes for Making Candies.

Walnut Wafers.—One-half pound light brown sugar, half lb. broken walnut meats, three tablespoons flour quarter teaspoon baking powder, a pinch of salt and 2 beaten eggs. Mix the same as for cake, adding the nut meats last. If desired, a little vanilla or other flavoring may be added. Drop in small spoonfuls on buttered pans and bake until brown. A half teaspoon of chocolate or plain white icing dropped on each wafer when cold will add to their attractiveness.

Peanut Wafers.—Stir to a cream half cup butter and one cup milk. Add one cup sweet milk, whites of 2 eggs (unbeaten) and 2½ cups sifted flour, into which has been mixed one teaspoon baking powder. Beat until light. Flavor to taste and turn the mixture into a flat square pan lined with buttered paper. Spread with a spoon so as to have it even. Sprinkle thickly with finely chopped peanuts and bake in a moderate oven until brown. Turn out onto a bread board to cool. When quite cold, cut into small squares. Keep them in a stone jar.

Peanut Candy.—Put into a saucepan two cups molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one tablespoon butter and one of vinegar. Boil until it candies. Have the peanuts in buttered pans and pour the candy over them. Other nuts, such as butternuts, hickory nuts, walnuts or pecan nuts may be used instead of peanuts. Cut into squares while warm, or rather before the candy becomes quite cold.

Maple Sugar Candy.—Break into small pieces one lb. maple sugar. Melt in a saucepan and add half cup sweet milk and half cup thick sweet cream. Boil until it forms a soft ball, when dropped into cold water. Take from the fire and stir until it begins to cream. Now pour into buttered plates, mark into squares, and when cold, break apart.

Fudge.—Put into a saucepan two cups granulated sugar, two-thirds cup sweet milk and quarter lb. sweet chocolate. Boil together, stirring all the time. When almost done, add a small piece of butter. Take from fire, stir in half cup grated coconut and beat until smooth. Drop in small spoonfuls on paraffin paper, or pour into buttered plates and cut in squares. This is very good without the coconut.

Fruit Loaf.—Beat together the whites of two eggs, four tablespoons thick sweet cream and two oz. bitter chocolate, grated on a fine-grater. Now add confectioner's sugar, a little at a time, until one cup has been

CHRISTMAS IN THE PAST

A CURIOUS PRACTICE IN THE BRITISH NAVY.

The First Christmas Tree in a Royal Palace Was in the Reign of George IV.

The French word for Christmas is Noel. It means the Day of Birth.

The original mince-pie was made of mutton and baked in the shape of a manger.

The last year in which there was skating on Christmas Day in London was 1890.

On Dec. 29th, 1866, the north wing of Crystal Palace, in London, was destroyed by fire.

Christmas was first celebrated as a feast of the Christian church about the year 190 A. D.

The Armenian Church observes the Festival of the Epiphany at the same date that we observe Christmas.

Paris uses 50,000 Christmas trees each year, of which about 12,000 are bought by foreign residents in Paris.

The worst Christmas Day Paris ever knew was in 1870. The bombardment so long threatened began the next day.

Christmas in the Greek Church is our Twelfth Night. The Greek church has not yet adopted the modern calendar.

Emperor William, of Germany, indulges each year in a Christmas hunt. Last year he killed 300 deer and nearly 200 wild boar.

The baron of beef for the royal table usually weighs a full 200 lbs. It is always cut from a beast bred and fed at Windsor.

In the Scandinavian island of Dago the people have a curious custom of putting five candles on each branch of the Christmas tree.

The German Emperor's Christmas presents to his sons in 1897 were three very beautiful swords, each with a motto engraved upon its blade.

"Free gangway" is usually a special Christmas privilege aboard ship in the navy. It means that any or all can go ashore, as they please.

The natives of the Philippines, as well as the Chinese, have public holidays which in date coincide exactly with the Anglo-Saxon Christmas.

At Sandringham there has always been a distribution of Christmas presents in the riding school. Joints of beef and other useful things are given.

The Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem is divided by screens into three parts, which are controlled respectively by Greeks, Latins, and Armenians.

Mistletoe is common in most parts of the world. It is extremely plentiful on oak trees in America, and on apple trees in Normandy and Brittany.

In Germany it is believed that the oxen are endowed with speech on Christmas Eve at midnight. But to hear them it is necessary to put fern leaves in one's boots.

The first Christmas tree in a British Royal palace was in the reign of George IV. Lord J. Russell was present, and speaks of the tree being covered with colored candles.

There are three Christmas Islands, all of them British possessions. One is in the Pacific; the other 250 miles south-west of Java. A third Christmas Island is off Cape Breton.

A curious Christmas practice in the navy is the "carrying round" of officers. Popular officers are shouldered and carried round the decks on Christmas morning, preceded by a band.

Plum-pudding seems at one time to have been a breakfast dish, for at a Christmas breakfast at the royal chaplain's in 1801, the first course was a dish of rich, luscious plum-pudding.

At the Saturnalia, the heathen prototype of Christmas, it was the Roman custom to decorate the houses with evergreens. This was done to

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS: A CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

By the Very Rev. Charles W. Stubbs, D.D., Dean of Ely.

O blessed town of Bethlehem
Within thy gray-green shade,
Ringed round with terraced vineyard
And depth of olive glade:
There on thy high green pastures
The shepherds watch their sheep,
The low large moon shines glimmering
O'er all the upland steep.

What music of the heavens—
What magic song of bliss—
What vision of the night-tide—
What mystic light is this?
The silly sheep are blinded,
The shepherds in amaze
Stand awestruck, all the hillside
With glory is ablaze!

The Angels' joyous chorus
Rings out into the night.
O Gloria in Excelsis!
Sing praises in the height.
Sing praises, men of Bethlehem,
Sing praises here below.
For Peace on earth and good-will
He doth on you bestow.

For on this day is born there
Within your little town
A child who Christ the Lord is
Yet wears no earthly crown:
He bringeth joy and gladness
To you and all mankind,
Yea, Peace on earth and good-will
To men of equal mind.

O blessed town of Bethlehem,
How happy is thy state!
How blest above all palaces
The stable at thy gate!
For there in manger-cradle
(Oh true the angel word!)
As King enthroned of all the worlds
Reigns Jesus Christ the Lord.
—From The Outlook.

POULTRY ON THE FARM.

There is not a farm that can be called complete which has not a poultry yard, writes a correspondent. The poultry yard is the main source of continual income to meet the every-day expenses of the family, for it brings, or ought to bring, an income every day. I know how handy the few dollars are which the poultry give to me every week.

The great point in poultry keeping is that we can start in the business with a small capital and have an income from the beginning, and when we increase our flock the income increases also. The required capital for a start is what keeps lots of people out of business, but is not so with the man who wants to go into the poultry business. Of course every farmer does not want to go into the work heavily, but it will pay every farmer to keep some good poultry. Whichever branch of poultry raising we engage in, it is necessary that we have the breed especially adapted to it. If we want eggs we must have the kind that "lay eggs." I find by experience and observation that there is a difference, and a great difference. For my choice I would take the Rose Comb White Leghorn; I do not believe they can be excelled in egg production. I know I get more eggs than my neighbors who keep the other kinds. But if I were going to raise broilers, I would choose one of the larger breeds.

Hens need a variety of food; the greater the variety the better. Don't forget the water; keep pure water before them all the time. I feed all kinds of grain and vegetables. About twice a week I give a potato mash, and that is what counts, especially in the winter. I mix with it some cornmeal, bran, etc., and in this mash is the best place to give any medicine or preventive which we may

Having wished our entertainers and each other the joy of the festival, the host drew near the table, slipped a large wooden spoon into the porridge, and deftly hurled the soft mass against the ceiling—an old custom, which, in its origin, was a sacrifice to the Frost-God, whose wrath it was intended to appease. All the family and the guests rushed up to look at the result, and a murmur of "Glory unto God!" burst from their lips. Nearly all the porridge had stuck to the ceiling and the window—a sure sign that the coming harvest would be plentiful. To me all this was poetic and interesting, but not very filling; and when the meal was over, and my empty inside was on fire with the vodka, I felt that I could do rough justice to another repast. But the servants and farm laborers came trooping into the apartment, sat down in our places, and were waited on by the hosts and their guests. When they, too, had cheated their appetites and fired their stomachs we all drew round the table, and each, in turn, pulled out a blade of hay, by the length of which the nature of next year's crop is divined.

TO WARM THE SHIVERING SOULS.

Suddenly the blaze of a huge fire, visible through the double windows, alarmed me, for I thought the out-houses were burning. But my anxiety was quelled by the host, who explained that he had a fire lighted in the yard, according to the pious custom, to warm the shivering souls of the dead, who are wont to revisit their homes at this holy season. While watching the tongues of flame lapping up the great logs of birch and oak I was startled by the jingling of bells, the strains of melancholy songs, the creaking of crisp snow under the tread of heavy feet and the rolling of a drum. All at once a dense mass of confused shadows darkened the earth's white carpet and hid some of the snow-blossomed branches of the leafless cherry trees. It was the village lads and lasses singing the Kolady songs handed down from pagan times. The "waits" belonged to every social class, without distinction, Christmas having levelled them all.

Enormous sacks were carried by the rustic for the perquisites. Into these they stowed away bacon, sausages, lard, flax and other offerings, with which their efforts were rewarded at every house they visited. One of these receptacles yawned wide as soon as the noise had subsided, and our host dropped in a large piece of bacon and some bread, besides a silver rouble which he gave to one of the singers, and a bottle of vodka to another. Then the noise began anew, caused by a friendly struggle for the sacks. Several lads were tripped up by the lassies, others became targets for snowballs, slanders was coined into rhymes and jokes, and thus, jostling, shouting, laughing and singing, the shadows shifted off in the moonlight from the background of sparkling snow and star-strewn sky, and voices and music died slowly away in the wintry air.

PEEPS INTO THE FUTURE.

At Christmas tide in Russia the dead return to visit the quick, and the unseen world is so closely drawn of the veil of futurity, woven by the hands of pity and love, can it be believed, be surreptitiously raised. At any rate, the youth of both sexes leave nothing undone to get a peep at the seed-plot of time. The girls are especially eager to discover whether the ensuing year will bring them together with the partners of their joys and sorrows, and, it may be, to be told their names and characters, as well, and many a heavy-hearted maiden fancies she descries a faint streak of better luck in the darkness of the future horizon the sorrows of the present, or learns that when another Christmas has come round, her own soul, disembod-

small spoon into paramour's, or pour into buttered plates and cut in squares. This is very good without the cocoanut.

Fruit Loaf.—Beat together the whites of two eggs, four tablespoons thick sweet cream and two oz. bitter chocolate, grated on a fine grater. Now add confectioner's sugar, a little at a time, until one cup has been used. Have ready half cup each seeded raisins, candied cherries, figs, dates and nut-meats or grated cocoanut. Grind the fruits, or chop fine, add to the sugar mixture and work in more sugar as needed. Knead with the hands and when stiff enough form into a loaf. Let stand for several hours. Cut in slices.

Candied Fruit.—Boil together two cups maple sugar, half cup water and a pinch of cream of tartar, until it candies when dropped into cold water. Remove to back of range and drop the fruit (such as seedless raisins, dates, figs, etc) into the hot mixture, a few at a time. When well coated, lift out and place on oiled paper.

WHY WE DECORATE AT CHRISTMAS.

Why do we decorate at Christmas? Why the gifts on the Christmas-tree? Why the holly about the walls, and the laurel over the pictures? Why, above all and the center of all, those green and living growths, the mistletoe-boughs?

Christmas seized upon these things for the celebration of the festival not because they were green, but because of the power that held them green, that kept them alive, that preserved in them the beauty of life, notwithstanding the snow and sleet, the wind and chilling rain and the withering blast.

It is the spirit of these living growths that appeals to us when all the rest of inanimate Nature appears to be sleeping under the mantle of winter. Before Christmas was, the spirits behind the green were believed in by an imaginative people, and the great festival adapted them.

The ancient Druids believed in the spirits of the holly, of the laurel, of the great green trees that formed the walls and living arches of their temples. To them these things were peopled with sylvan spirits that loved the growths and kept them green by protecting them from winter frosts. They took the branches within their dwelling, believing that the spirits would follow, and there exercise their protecting care.

Among these spirits they believed none to be more powerful or capable of bringing greater blessing than those of the mistletoe.

These beliefs have gone from the world, but we cling to the emblems of them, and rejoice amid them at the Christmas celebration.

THE HOLLY DAYS.

The holly days are now in sight, The gladdest of the year, When homes are wreathed in evergreens.

And hearts aglow with cheer, And boys and girls anticipate The time of glad huzzas, When with delight they'll turn the "hose"

On dear old Santa Claus.

The holly days are now in sight, On every side 'tis plain, The joyous tide is rising fast That floods the heart's domain. Good wills are voiced in every look Along the crowded way: Ah, me! what were the world without

A Saviour's natal day!

Nut Cheese Balls: Shell some English walnuts and carefully break into halves. Have some new cream cheese, which bruise down or grate. Then put two halves of nuts together and roll in the cheese so as to form balls, pressing cheese firmly around them. Serve as a cheese course at dinner with crackers (or for lunch or tea) on crisp leaves of lettuce. Very nice.

have been a breakfast dish, for at a Christmas breakfast at the royal chaplain's in 1801, the first course was a dish of rich, luscious plum-porridge.

At the Saturnalia, the heathen prototype of Christmas, it was the Roman custom to decorate the houses with evergreens. This was done to give the woodland spirits a refuge from the cold.

All Christmas custom once common all over England, but now rarely seen, and only in the western counties, is that of the play of "St. George and the Dragon," performed on the evening of December 24th.

Never buy a yellow-fleshed turkey. It is a sign of poor feeding. A fine turkey should have firm, white flesh. Purchasers should also notice that redness and coarseness about the legs are the sign of an old bird.

Although the first Christmas card was made in 1816, very few were sent till the year 1862. Then the fashion came in of sending cards the size of visiting cards, inscribed simply with the words "A Merry Christmas."

There is a curious old superstition that nine holly leaves tied in a handkerchief with nine knots, and placed under the pillow on Christmas night, will cause the sleeper to dream of his or her future wife or husband.

A curious Roumanian Christmas custom is the "blessing of the river." A service is held on the bank of the Danube, and a small wooden cross thrown in through a hole in the ice. A frantic scramble follows to recover the relic.

In the reign of Diocletian, about the year 300 A.D., the Emperor was keeping court at Nicomedia, when he learnt that a number of Christians were keeping the birthday of Jesus. He ordered the doors of the church to be closed and set fire to the building.

A LITTLE MERRIMENT.

After the Christmas dinner, when the children begin to get what the old colored mammy called "obstreperous," give them pencil and paper and let them have a travelling party.

Two well-known places about 100 miles apart are chosen, and they are supposed to write the names of the towns and villages along the route at which an accommodation train would stop.

Perhaps the "grown ups" would enjoy guessing the authors and poets described below:

A diminutive and what a child calls its father—Ouida.

Something found in the sea and the most used vowel—Shelley.

A domestic animal and a sound of contentment—Cowper.

A well-known game and the orb of day—Tennyson.

A letter of the alphabet and a child's bed—Scott.

An exclamation and a state of health—Lowell.

What a father said to his son when the meat was tough—Chaucer.

Fourth letter of the alphabet and a greasy liquid—Doyle.

What never dies—Hope.

A direction given to oxen and what every rose has—Hawthorne.

What a spider is noted for and to mix—Webster.

A last testament and the plural of relations—Wilkins.

But old and young will join gladly in a game of observation. On a table have a number of small articles, say about 30 in all, such as a pen, pencil, pad, book, pair of spectacles, apple ball, etc.

Allow all to see the things at the same moment, and give them three minutes to view them. Then cover the table, while they have five minutes in which they are to write down what they saw. No talking allowed.

"But if the professor is so absent-minded that he can't remember his own name, why doesn't he write it on a slip of paper and carry it with him?" "He tried that, but he found he couldn't read his own writing."

forget the water; keep pure water before them all the time. I feed all kinds of grain and vegetables. About twice a week I give a potato mash, and that is what counts, especially in the winter. I mix with it some cornmeal, bran, etc., and in this mash is the best place to give any medicine or preventive which we may wish to give.

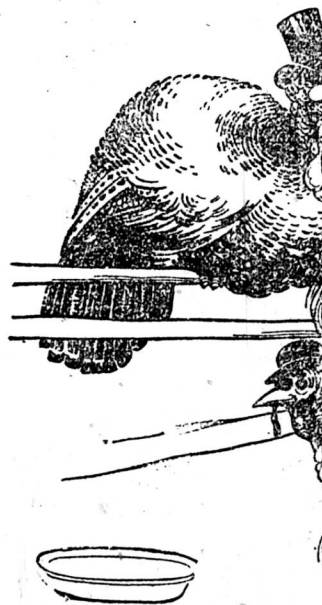
Careful management is the main point of success, and the nearer we have it to perfection, the nearer we will be to success, in the work. It will not do to neglect some of the necessary points. Grit is essential and must not be neglected. I use broken crockery pounded in fine particles, and occasionally I give them a bucketful of coarse gravel, and I always have plenty of eggs, and eggs are what I want. I find that careful management, a variety of food and pure water will bring success to the poultry raiser, if he keeps his eyes open.

A FLOWERY DESCRIPTION.

This is the way the editor of a Western country paper recently wrote up a marriage ceremony in his native town: "Would that our pen had been plucked from some beautiful bird of paradise and dipped in the eye of a rainbow, that we might fittingly describe the beautiful marriage scene enacted at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Davis. Just as the day god, clothed in majesty sublime, had started on his downward course towards the Western sea, shedding his galaxy of quivering, golden beams over the rejoicing earth—it was then that the cords of confidence, hope, and love, binding the hearts of Eli Frederick Gueney and Beatrice Davis were indelibly traced upon the scroll of life, and the sacred seal of holy matrimony placed thereon."

TOO MANY SWEETS.

The Prussian Minister of Education has issued to all schools under his control a circular, in which attention is drawn to the ever-increasing number of automatic machines for the sale of chocolates and other sweets, and asks teachers of schools to use every influence with the children to prevent excesses.



"PRIDE GOETH BEF

Young Turkey—By the way the fa I'm a pretty fine bird! Old Gobbler—Yes, but don't get st thing you know you'll lose your head

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS.

Valuable Hints About Making Holiday Gifts.

It is always rather difficult to prepare acceptable gifts for the children of a Sunday school—gifts pleasing, attractive and inexpensive. Buy a quantity of stick candy of various flavors and colors. Wrap each stick in one thickness of transparent white paper; this is to give it a clean, unhandled, appetizing look, and also preserve the color effect. Out of blue or red paper make wrappers about three inches wide, ornamented with the name of the Sunday school or a Christmas sentiment in gold paint. Put seven of the candy sticks together and encircle them with this wrapper.

Little boxes which contain gifts may be wrapped in two papers, one scarlet, the outer white; make the papers longer on one end than on the other; seal the folded end, and gather the longer together, tie with scarlet ribbon, clip the ends and frill out. Thus prepared they are not only easily attached to a tree, but are made ornamental.

Wrap books in white tissue paper and tie with holly red baby ribbon, tucking a sprig of red-barked holly under the knot. Tie up bundles in white, gathering the paper together at the ends, tying it with ribbon, and then fringing the ends.

Little fancy boxes, made of Whitman paper and decorated with gold paint and red water color paint, filled with home-made candies, make an inexpensive and always acceptable gift.

A set of dishtowels, neatly hemmed and marked, nicely done up and accompanied with an appropriate sentiment, is a gift never despised by the housekeeper.

Wash-cloths made of squares of Turkish towelling with a crocheted edge of pale blue or pink zephyr sell well at a bazaar, and are gifts a little girl can make herself.

The "hair receiver" is always odious, nevertheless in many rooms it seems to be a necessary adjunct of the dressing bureau. A bag made of tucked Persian lawn of India linen, fastened at the back of the dressing bureau "fills the bill" acceptably. The tucks are horizontal, and the mouth of the bag is left large enough so that it is convenient for use.

A whisk broom holder is made of two shield-shaped pieces of cardboard covered with holly red linen and bound with green satin ribbon an inch wide. Ornament the front with a monogram embroidered in green.

A young girl will appreciate a pretty bit of corsage, garniture as a Christmas gift. Get a bolt of velvet ribbon No. 1 and a spray of small flowers or fruit, (forget-me-nots are pretty). Make the ribbon into loops varying from four to nine inches in length, fastening them with spool wire and arrange the flowers among them.

Five yards of satin ribbon No. 80 make a lovely girdle and sash bow. Twenty-five inches are allowed for the waist. The bow has six loops arranged in pairs, with two short upright ends, five inches long. The middle of the bow is a knot for which seven inches of ribbon are allowed. The loops are graduated in length, the lowest pair being six and a half inches, the second five and a quarter, the third pair four inches.

A stock collar is a gift that always delights a girl if it is daintily made of suitable materials. A pretty one seen at the theatre the other night had bias strips of pale blue moire at top and bottom, with a strip of heavy white cream lace over white between them. To cover the junction of moire and lace was a row of narrow black velvet ribbon studded at intervals with tiny turquoise buttons. Ends of blue ribbon edged with narrow cream lace made a butterfly bow in front.

A Prodigal Returned.

BY NELLIE E. WATTS

"Go then, and never let me look upon your face again! I thought to have had a son, to comfort and support my old age, but it is not to be! When you come to have a child of your own, you will realize what you are doing!"

"You are vexed now, father," replied the boy with strong repression of feeling in which natural reverence and manly dignity strove for the mastery, "but some day you will see I am doing what I think is for the best."

The last words were unheeded and unheard as well, for the father with one desperate fling out of the door had left the parting stall behind. "Go! you are no son of mine!" Foolish old-repeated words, words that too surely bring bitter unavailing regret to the speaker when it is too late.

Gilbert Morden knew his father too well to attempt any further remonstrations nor would he give his passion time to cool even if he so desired.

Hastily throwing some clothing into a grip he was off in the direction of the railway station inside of half an hour, with an aching heart for the dear mother's and sister Alice's sake, but his whole being strung to the highest pitch of determination to be a man and to win a man's place in the great wicked, prosperous city. Not a soul did he know except an uncle, his mother's brother, to whom she had begged him to go on his arrival. Personally, Gilbert had very little confidence in the generosity of his high and lofty uncle, who had never deigned to notice particularly his struggling relations.

Gilbert did not know what a tender heart beat beneath the crusty exterior of the ageing bachelor, or it may have been nothing more than the old adage, "blood runs thicker than water," which caused him to give his sister's handsome son a seat in the office of Hartford and McMaster, a pretty low seat it is true, but with as good a chance as any, of rising, if he had any "grit" in him. For longer than he knew, his uncle had waited for the lad to make a break in some direction, being well aware of the hand to mouth existence on the old farm burdened with mortgages descended from time immemorial from father to son.

John Hartford was proud of his nephew, but prudently refrained from telling him so, on the contrary keeping an extra strict supervision of him, not only during office hours, but also in the more important intervals, a line of conduct which in after years made Gilbert profoundly thankful.

Ten years is not a very long time to the young and ardent, but how infinitely longer to the worn and weary man or woman, with nothing but a harvest of revengeful words, and pitiless remorse to reap.

A change had become visible in the old farm of late. Much needed repairs had been made, a strong active helper obtained to make the work easier for Richard Morden, but the hard look on his face never relaxed, the bowed form bent still further; more from habit than infirmity; and inside the home a sweet face framed in silvery hair still performed life's duties lovingly, hopefully cheered from time to time by the letters and remittances from her boy, which all unknown to the husband were thought to be merely a loan from the wealthy childless brother-

exiled boy and newly-found daughter, and the aged father in his arm-chair with his face almost buried beneath the caresses of his beautiful little lad and lassie. Gilbert broke the silence by calling upon Alice to sing. Tremblingly she obeyed. As she proceeded, her brother's agitation increased, until at the final, "Home Sweet Home," he and his wife rushed upon her simultaneously and demanded an explanation. To this day every heart in that happy home-circle thanks God for the Prodigal's Return.

SIGHTLESS EYE SOCKET.

Remarkable Case in a Hospital at Paterson, N. J.

A most remarkable example of the genius of modern surgery is seen in St. Joseph's Hospital at Paterson, N. J., where a patient is lying with a large proportion of his brain missing, an eye gouged from its socket and the greater part of the frontal bone removed, and yet he is pronounced to be on the road to complete recovery. Through the sightless eye socket the physicians are enabled to watch the pulsations of the brain and yet the patient is not aware that he has lost his eye, feels no pain or discomfort from the effect of a load of buckshot, fired through his brain, and only wonders when the doctors will remove the bandages and permit him to see the light again.

The victim is a guide by occupation, and has been accustomed to pilot bands of hunters through the game districts around Ogdensburg, N. Y. On his last trip, he sighted a brace of partridges and stepped about 10 feet ahead of his companion to obtain a good shot. The discharge of both barrels startled his comrade, who involuntarily pulled the trigger of his gun and the entire charge of buckshot struck the guide behind the right ear. He fell without a sound, apparently wounded unto death. His companion, seized with an awful fear, fled blindly from the scene, but recovering his nerve, soon returned and turned his victim over on his face. The frightful appearance of the mangled forehead and eye was too much, and he fell in a swoon. On regaining consciousness, he hastily summoned another of the party, and together they impoverished a sling in which the helpless hunter was conveyed to a small house on the mountain-side, while medical assistance was sought. After some hours a practitioner reached the spot and pronounced the wound fatal. He added, however, that something should be done as long as life lasted, and made hurried preparations for his removal to the hospital, where he now lies. The patient was placed on the operating table at 9.30 on Wednesday night, while the accident had occurred shortly after daylight on Tuesday morning. The operation was performed without any hope of saving the man's life, but more in the interests of science, and on the insistence of the man who fired the shot that no effort should be spared in aid of his victim.

The surgeons found that the buckshot had torn a hole larger than a dollar in the scalp and passed through to the right eye socket, carrying away the entire eye and fracturing the forehead over the entire space from the hair down to the bridge of the nose. Portions of the brain were protruding, and it was found necessary to remove them, and there were also removed fifteen pieces of splintered bone, one being as large as a half dollar. It is expected that the calcium salts of the body will penetrate this mass, in time forming real bone.

The patient is a tall, gaunt, strong Swede, Asa Paulson by name. He is 30 years of age, married and a good-looking man, of great intelligence, and has been a great favorite among the hunters

HOLIDAY GAMES

After the Christmas dinner people are usually not inclined for much exertion, but they want some kind of light amusement. Some of the old-fashioned "divination" tricks then come in nicely.

Such feats are frequently performed by two persons, one playing the part of the "professor," or wizard in chief, the other that of "medium." One of the simplest tricks of the kind is the indicating by the medium of some object which has been agreed upon by the company during her absence from the room. On her return the magician, after placing her under (supposed) mesmeric influence by a few sham "passes," proceeds to interrogate her.

"Do you know the article that has been named?" "Yes." (She doesn't, but strict truthfulness is not expected from conjurers). "Is it the moon?" "No." "Is it the sun?" "No." "Is it a coin?" "No." And so on, till the right article is named, when she replies:—"Yes."

There are various ways of giving the clue. In one version of the trick the medium is instructed to say "Yes" to the first article named next after a four-legged object (animate or inanimate). This is a very old form of "key," but not very widely known, and we have often seen it mystify a roomful of people. If, however, the trick is repeated before the same company, it may be as well, on the second occasion to agree on a new kind of key-word, say a flower or bird.

In another form of the trick the performer does not speak at all, but in this case the object selected must be something in the room. On the return of the medium, the performer merely points with his wand (or any convenient substitute, say a ruler, or a lady's fan) to various objects in succession. The first half-dozen or so are met with a negative, but when he touches the right one a confident "yes" is the answer.

The secret here is equally simple. At the outset the performer grasps the wand, all the fingers encircling it. When he points to the right object the forefinger is allowed to lie along it. Unless the secret is known beforehand, it is absolutely safe from detection.

On a similar principle, but somewhat more elaborate, is the trick of

THE MYSTIC TARGET.

The apparatus for this feat consists of a pasteboard target, having a bull's-eye and three concentric rings of different colors; and half a dozen arrows, also of different colors. (If the apparatus is home-made, these, too, may be of pasteboard). The medium retiring as before, a spectator is invited to select one of the arrows, and with it to touch any one of the rings of the target. On the medium's return she indicates, with more or less make-believe of mental effort, which arrow was used, and which circle of the target was touched with it.

Here, again, the secret lies in an agreed code of signals. The rings of the target are regarded as numbered; the bull's-eye as one, the ring nearest it to two, and so on. The arrows in like manner each bear an imaginary number, say, blue, one; black, two; green, three; red, four; white, five; yellow, six. Call the blue "azure," and the initials will come in alphabetical order, a, b, g, r, w, y; under which conditions the sequence of the colors will be recalled without difficulty.

The number of the particular arrow used is signalled to the medium by the way in which the wand, or its substitute, is held. Thus if it be held by its upper end in the right

more at top and bottom, with a strip of heavy white cream lace over white between them. To cover the junction of moire and lace was a row of narrow black velvet ribbon studded at intervals with tiny turquoise buttons. Ends of blue ribbon edged with narrow cream lace made a butterfly bow in front.

CHRISTMAS BOXES.

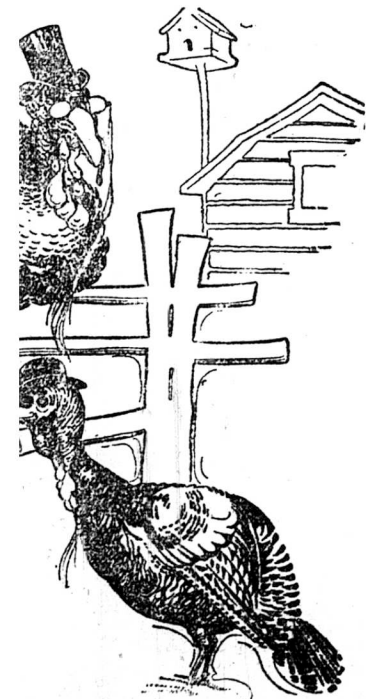
It was anciently a custom to carry a box from door to door for the collection of little presents at Christmas. In an old work entitled: "The Athenian Oracle," it is stated that, formerly, it was a custom to offer mass for the safety of all ships that went on long voyages, to each of which a little box was affixed, under the custody of the priest, into which the sailors put money or other valuables, in order to secure the prayers of the church. At Christmas these boxes were opened and were thence called "Christmas boxes." In order that no person should omit these presents, the poor were encouraged to beg "box-money" of their richer neighbors to enable them to add to the priest's perquisites.

CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

Use white hose that there may be no danger of color poisoning. Place some much-desired gift in the very toe. An orange or apple fills the heel nicely. Use more apples and dainty cakes, or where apples are no rarity, or oranges and bananas. A little candy is much better than pounds of it. Crown the top with a book, doll or pair of skates. Tie every parcel in tissue paper; then watch the little fingers as they open them. Put no re-dressed doll or mended toy in the Christmas stocking. Let each gift, however inexpensive, be new. A bottle of perfume, a dainty crochet hook, a nice pen and a box of material for fancy work. Have you thought of these for the young daughter?

A QUARREL ADJUSTED.

Guy—"What present did your best girl give you?" Percy—"Well, she said she would try getting engaged to me again."



BEFORE A FALL.

he farmer is feeding me he must think get stuffed up too much, or the first head entirely.

ity; and inside the home a sweet face framed in silvery hair still performed life's duties lovingly, hopefully cheered from time to time by the letters and remittances from her boy, which all unknown to the husband were thought to be merely a loan from the wealthy childless brother-in-law. Alice, sweet and graceful, and helpful still, lightened the steady gloom of her father's home, but had her pet ambition, though known to none but her mother, and by means of which she hoped even yet to re-unite the broken family.

A Sabbath evening in the heart of the great metropolis, a surging crowd, filling every available inch of space in the Grand Cathedral. The Rev. DeLong would have been mildly amazed, had it been possible to surprise anyone, by any mischance, however unforeseen, in the adamant city of New York. But it was not the eloquent divine this time that attracted. When the new voice began her solo, the cause of the furor became evident. "I will arise and go to my Father" rang out in tones, now appealing, now wailing, and anon triumphant, but throughout showing something more than the highest musical culture, a heart yearning over a wandering soul! Alice Morden had not had the best of voice training that New York could produce, to no purpose, and to-night she hoped, nay prayed, that her special part might reach the one for whom it was intended.

Gilbert Morden did hear. He alone of all that vast audience was startled! He must have heard that voice before, despite the added years, of careful training, but where? Never since he left the dear old home had he heard anything like it, but yet, it was all nonsense! But like as in a vice the singer and the song held him in relentless grasp. So absorbed was he, that it was only when his beautiful young wife touched his arm gently, that he rose to move with the out-going crowds. Kate Morden also had been impressed with the cry of the Prodigal, from the lips of the sweet, dreamy-faced singer, robed in purest white.

With tactful sympathy, scarcely a word was spoken during the homeward drive. It was only when the warm home-light and the still warmer greeting of his baby boy and girl encircled him that he made any attempt at conversation. Such as it was took the form of a confession. With a child on either knee and his wife upon her favorite low seat, her hand clasped lovingly in his, he gained courage to tell the whole bitter story.

"The singing to-night moved me as nothing else has ever done, not even you sweet heart, nor yet my precious babes. Do you forgive me Kate, for withholding my poor little life story until this late day? I was afraid of your scorn, as the rich and only daughter of our senior partner, and I could not bear to lose you."

"Surely, Gilbert, you might have known me better! How glad I shall be to have a mother and sister, after losing my own mother so long ago, and always having longed for a brother or sister."

"When shall we go to see them? It must be no longer away than, Christmas," for with this practical little woman, to resolve was to do. Despite Gilbert's scruples that his father's heart was still hardened, he found himself getting ready for the trip with the glad exuberance of a boy on his first journey. His treasure of a wife had smoothed out the last obstacle, by assuring him no grandfather's heart, however hard, could be steeled against such winsome grandchildren as he possessed. We pass over that sacred unspeakable home-coming. That never-to-be forgotten Christmas night as they all sat in the fragrant old-fashioned parlor, the radiant mother sitting in her rocking-chair between her long-

ed that the calcium salts of the body will penetrate this mass, in time forming real bone.

The patient is a tall, gaunt, strong Swede, Asa Paulson by name. He is 30 years of age, married and a good-looking man, of great intelligence, and has been a great favorite among the hunters from Passaic and Paterson.

POETS IN THE POORHOUSE.

The Rival Merits of Two Peasant Irish Bards.

In no country is there among the poorest and least educated a greater love of poetry than in Ireland; nowhere are the poets of the people held longer or more fervently in remembrance. Lady Gregory tells a characteristic anecdote of a discussion which she heard between two of the aged, toil-worn, poverty-stricken inmates of Gort Workhouse concerning the rival merits of two peasant bards of sixty years ago—Raftery and Callinan.

The partizan of Callinan declared that he had been a more respectable kind of man, owning a little farm of his own and his own cattle; moreover, that he had more settled and respectable ways; also, that he was more good-natured, and did not lash his neighbors with satire; finally, that he was a better poet, anyway, and that Raftery, the blind, wandering rincester, admitted it by avoiding any encounter with him, and once wept with chagrin when some poetic verses on his rival were answered to overwhelming effect by the rival's brother, also a poet.

The aged champion of Raftery (really the more gifted poet of the two) reluctantly admitted that he "would run people down, and was someways bitter"; but he, too, was kind at heart; and she instanced the pretty incident of the marriage of a poor servant lad and lass "that was only a marriage and not a wedding till Raftery changed to come in; and he made it one," composing a grand song descriptive of a noble feast, calling in the neighbors to hear it, turning the occasion into a festival, and finally taking up a contribution from each guest, and bestowing the generous result on the happy and astonished pair.

But the partizan of Callinan was not silenced. "I tell you," said she, emphatically, "Callinan was a nice man and a nice neighbor. Raftery wasn't it to put beside him. Callinan was a man that would go out his own back door and make a poem about the four quarters of the earth. I tell you, you would stand in the snow to listen to Callinan!"

But just then, Lady Gregory records, a beridden old woman, who had not joined in the discussion at all, "suddenly sat up in bed and began to sing Raftery's love-song, 'Bridget Vesach' (Courteous Bridget). This she continued as long as her breath lasted; so the last word was for him after all."

THE SHARK-RAY.

Here we have a queer fish of a sort forming a connecting link between the sharks and the rays. The first and larger pair of outstanding parts are the pectoral fins, and the smaller pair the ventral fins, corresponding, in a way, respectively to the human arms and legs. The former has been fancied to bear a rude resemblance to wings, a circumstance that gave rise to one of the curious names of this not very handsome creature—the Angel fish. Some people have traced in the round head a likeness to a cowl or mitre; hence two other names have come into use—Monk fish and Bishop fish. It is called Piddle fish, Shark ray, and Kongston. The home of these fish is on sandy bottoms, where they prey upon flat fish. Large specimens attain a length of from 7 to 8 feet.

come in alphabetical order, a, b, g, r, w, y; under which conditions the sequence of the colors will be recalled without difficulty.

The number of the particular arrow used is signalled to the medium by the way in which the wand, or its substitute, is held. Thus if it be held by its upper end in the right hand, with one finger lying along it, two; if encircled by all the fingers, three; if encircled in like manner, but round the central four; if placed under the arm, five; if laid on the table, six. The ring of the target which has been touched may be indicated by the position of the left hand. If it grasps the lapel of the coat, the bull's-eye has been touched; if the thumb is tucked into the vest pocket, ring No. 1. If the hand is placed in the trouser pocket, No. 2; if allowed to hang down by the side, No. 3; and if resting on the hip, the white space outside the rings.

TELEGRAMS.

This is an excellent game. Each of the players gives a letter in turn, until twelve have been obtained, which are written in the same order at the top of each piece of paper. Ten minutes or a quarter of an hour are allowed, in which each player writes a sentence beginning with the chosen initials. The messages are then read aloud. It is an excellent practise for condensing one's ideas. The results are often very amusing. Some people merely string words together, but others can suggest a whole story in a few words. Supposing the letters are p, g, t, t, n, g, p, s, j, w, m, j. One player will evolve the following sentence which, though silly, is consecutive: "Please give Tommy the new game played since January with much joy." Another will formulate the following with exactly the same letters: "Papa getting too tiresome. No games possible. Send John with muzzie, Jennie." (The name of an imaginary sender may be placed at the end if the letters allow of it, but it is option.)

RECORD CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS.

In the village of Paignton, in Devonshire, England, an old charter provided that on each fiftieth Christmas Day the village should provide a plum pudding large enough to feed all the poor.

In accordance with the provisions of that charter, on the first Christmas of the nineteenth century, a pudding was made which weighed 900 pounds. The ingredients included more than a bushel of eggs, 120 lbs. of suet, a like weight of raisins and 500 pounds of flour.

In 1858 the said village was connected with civilization by means of a railroad, and to celebrate the event the people, remembering the old charter, thought well to have a monster pudding as part of the festivities. The preparations cost £45, the ingredients considerably more.

These consisted of 600 pounds of flour, 400 pounds of raisins, 190 pounds of currants, 400 pounds of suet, 191 pounds of breadcrumbs, 95 pounds of sugar, 300 lemons, 144 nutmegs, and 160 quarts of milk.

This pudding weighed nearly a ton and a half, and eight horses were employed to take it to the village green with all befitting ceremony.

A few years ago there was a monster pudding made in Southwark, then a suburban borough of London. The pudding was carried through the streets in procession, headed by a band, playing alternately Christmas music and popular tunes.

UNFULFILLED EXPECTATION.

Jones—"I had a very disappointing Christmas." Brown—"How's that?" Jones—"Nobody gave me a load of coal."

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 91 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. M. A. Keith, Belleville, Ill.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Good Hair

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

BINDING TWINE.

Some months ago the Government appointed Mr. Haycock, the former Patron leader, inspector of binding twine. Tories of the calibre of Mr. George Taylor forthwith declared it was a job, that it was impossible to inspect twine or ascertain the length in a ball without unravelling it and

per ball, bear a tag giving the number of feet per lb in each ball and if the actual length did not agree with the tag figure—or within a five per cent limit—the dealer should be liable to a fine of from \$1 to \$25 per ball.

Mr. Haycock went to work before harvest. In Manitoba and the Territories he seized twelve lots of American and Canadian twine, the upshot being that the dealers were fined \$500, and more important still, were obliged to return to the makers something like 275,000 pounds of short twine and twine below grade, which otherwise would have been palmed off on the settler. Returning east, he made ten seizures in one case coming down upon a Canadian factory which appears to have made a regular business of manufacturing short twine. Throughout the Dominion the farmer paid for binding twine this year about \$3,500,000. A saving of only five per cent. would amount to \$175,000. Mr. Haycock's inspection has already produced more in fines alone than his modest salary of 1,200 will come to in three years; but the success of his efforts is to be measured rather by the enormous quantity of short or worthless twine he has driven from the market.

NORTH RENFREW ELECTION.

The Opposition press have said much of the Liberal "machine", but a more complete working outfit than they themselves have moved to Renfrew would be hard to find. Robert Birmingham has been here for months and is now camped steadily in one of the hotels in Pembroke, where he confers with the speakers, and workers of the party. We suppose he has the balance of the Purity Fund with him.

"Colonel" T. H. Leavitt, who was reported some months ago to have resigned from the position of Conservative organizer, reached there on Saturday. George Smith of Mattawa, an organizer, and Conservative candidate in East Nipissing, in May 1902 has been in the riding for months, while R. H. C. Brown, of Toronto and Ottawa spent some time there. Other visitors are: "Bob" Gorman of Ottawa, Joe Morell and Charles Lamarche of Mattawa.

The Liberals have arranged a series of three meetings nightly this coming week, and are having their speakers reinforced from time to time. Their list of prominent platform men, besides the Premier, includes Hon. Richard Harcourt, George P. Graham, M. P. P. Hon. J. R. Stratton, R. E. Truax, M. P. P., Valentine Stock, M. P. P. A. G. Mackay, M. P. P. C. N. Smith, M. P. P. Dr. James M. P. P. M. K. Cowan, M. P. P., Milton Carr, M. P. P., L. F. Heyd, K. C., and others. For the Conservatives the following are there or are advertised to speak: Mr. Whitney, J. P. Downey, M. P. P., M. B. Morrison, M. P. P., C. B. Powell, M. P. P. R. R. Gamey, M. P. P. On Friday night Mr. St. John, M. P. P., and Mr. Lamarche, Mattawa, addressed a Conservative meeting at Westmeath. Last night Mr. L. F. Heyd, K. C., Toronto, and Mr. N. J. Guelph, conducted a Liberal meeting at the same place—Globe.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto Star.

The report is that in North Renfrew instead of saying "Christmas box on you," they say "Ballot box on you".

Montreal Herald.

A man has discovered a scheme to make cigars out of straw. Some of the Canadian factories should switch off from the cabbage leaf and try it.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
December 15th.

Council met on Tuesday evening for the purpose of winding up the year's business. Councillor Lowry presided.

Members present—Waller, Williams, Madole, Meng, Lapum
The minutes of the last session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from E. O. Clark, Ernestown, asking the council to cause circulars to be distributed among the town merchants in reference to the petitioning of the County Council at its next session for the purpose of raising the peddlars and hawkers licenses in this county, to correspond with those of Frontenac County. Mr. Clark had written to several of the municipalities in reference to this matter, but there were some, the clerks of which he did not know, and he asked that this council notify the remainder.

On motion the communication was laid on the table to be taken up by the 1904 council.

Dr. T. W. Simpson, on behalf of the School Board, addressed the council. His remarks were mainly to the fact that this year's assessor did not do his duty as far as the matter of obtaining the names of all school children between the ages of 8 and 14 years are concerned. The matter was discussed, but as the mistake could not be remedied it was left over for the new council to look after, as they would be in a position to instruct the next year's assessor.

The Street Committee reported that they had interviewed Mr. Deroche concerning the drain running through Mr. Arthur Plumley's property, and that the matter would be left over until the spring of the year.

Mr. R. J. Wales was before the council concerning his account of \$20 for stone, \$15 of which had been deducted. He thought he had not been fairly dealt with

this amount upon the above conditions the instructions are that no money at all be paid on the said account.

A By-law to appoint deputy returning officers, etc., for the municipal and school trustee elections passed.

The polling places and the deputy returning officers are as follows:

Centre Ward No. 1—Town Hall, A. S. Kimmerly, D. R. O.

Centre Ward No. 2—Residence of Walter King, east side Centre street, Jas. C. Huffman, D. R. O.

West Ward No. 1—Residence of Frank Bowen, south side Mill street, W. C. Bowen D. R. O.

West Ward No. 2—Residence of McEes Parks, North side Dundas street, Henry R. Spencer, D. R. O.

East Ward, Jas. Perry's office, Jas. Perry, D. R. O.

A rebate of \$50 was granted to Mr. J. Storms on the amount paid to the town for market privileges.

Moved by Councillors Waller and Lapum that each of the Councillors receive the sum of \$30 for services on committees during the year. Carried.

The matter of having the annual Financial Statement printed was referred to the Finance Committee.

Moved by Councillors Lowry and Lapum that the sum of \$50 be charged to the Poor and Sanitary Committee, and the amount credited to the Street Committee, as it was estimated that the Poor and Sanitary Committee had received wood, in the shape of old walks, etc., valued at the above amount from off the streets. Carried.

Councillor Ming, chairman of the Poor and Sanitary, admitted the rights of the question, but he could not see why they wished to have the business done this way this year when it had never been done heretofore. He was a new member of the council and had endeavored to curtail the expenses of his department as much as was expedient, and he thought the members of the council were taking advantage of

BINDING TWINE.

Some months ago the Government appointed Mr. Haycock, the former Patron leader, inspector of binding twine. Stories of the calibre of Mr. George Taylor forthwith declared it was a job, that it was impossible to inspect twine or ascertain the length in a ball without unravelling it and rendering it useless. Yet Mr. Haycock has already earned his salary for some time to come in the fines resulting from seizures.

The length of twine in a ball can be determined with almost mathematical accuracy by measuring the number of strands per inch on the outside, after first ascertaining the sort of fibre composing it, which of course is easy enough. There are binding twine inspectors in the United States, and Mr. Taylor will be surprised to hear, even inspectors of sewing thread.

When binding twine was put on the free list, it was said the American makers would dump all their inferior and short-length twine upon the Canadian farmer; and instances were cited where balls said to contain 600 feet really contained only 400, the Canadian buyer having been swindled to that extent. To prevent frauds of this kind it was enacted that all binder twine should, under a penalty of 25 cents

instead of saying "Christmas box on you," they say "Ballot box on you".

Montreal Herald.

A man has discovered a scheme to make cigars out of straw. Some of the Canadian factories should switch off from the cabbage leaf and try it.

Montreal Herald.

GAMEY's friend Callaghan has been found guilty of stealing \$180. This should merit Gamcy's contempt. He would never stoop for a wad so small as that.

Hamilton Times.

In the week just ended about 10,000 returning immigrants left New York in the steerage for Europe. The Dingy tariff does not make the working men happy.

Montreal Herald.

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT in Toronto the other night used limelight to throw statistics on a screen before his audience. This, however, is not the first time he has thrown light on the fiscal situation in Canada.

Exchange.

THE way the Cons. are buzzing around the places where they may have a chance of getting elected, and the way they are not buzzing around the places they can't get elected, seems to be one of the features of the day.

Ottawa Free Press.

J. P. WHITNEY is fighting for his political life in North Renfrew, for the conservatives have promised to depose him from the leadership when their forlorn hope is dead. It's Whitney's last chance. To him failure means supercession.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot relieve the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is enclosed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Engineer Graham was killed and Fireman Chambers probably fatally injured by their train running into a hard-packed drift near Killarney, Man. Both men belonged to Winnipeg.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8½ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child. I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months gained 8½ lbs.

MRS. PROVINC, Kingford.

The Street Committee reported that they had interviewed Mr. Deroche concerning the drain running through Mr. Arthur Plumley's property, and that the matter would be left over until the spring of the year.

Mr. R. J. Wales was before the council concerning his account of \$20 for stone, \$15 of which had been deducted. He thought he had not been fairly dealt with by the council concerning this matter, as he considered \$20 for the amount of stone placed in walk in front of his property to be a fair estimate. All he asked was a fair and square settlement and he would be satisfied.

On motion of Madole and Lapum the question was referred to a committee to meet Mr. Wales and if it was found that an error had been made the said committee were empowered to rectify it.

At the last session of the council the Fire Water and Light Committee were instructed to procure and place before the council a detailed statement of how many nights during the last three months the street lights were burning. Councillor Lapum presented a report which he had secured from the Electric Light Co to the effect that there had been good lights on 69 nights for 20 nights they had been on and off, and for 9 nights there had been no lights at all. This statement was for the last three months up to and including November 23rd. Mr. Lapum also stated that the Electric Light Co were willing to accept the sum of \$169.50, half the regular price for three months, in full of all demands against the town for street lighting including a reduction of \$39.50 which has been deducted from a former quarter. On motion it was decided that the Fire Water and Light Committee be empowered to tender the Electric Light Co. the sum of \$169.50 in full for all demands against the town for street lighting up to Nov. 23th, including a balance of \$39.50 due from last quarter. If the company do not accept

Councillor Ming, chairman of the Poor and Sanitary, admitted the rights of the question, but he could not see why they wished to have the business done this way this year when it had never been done heretofore. He was a new member of the council and had endeavored to curtail the expenses of his department as much as was expedient, and he thought the members of the council were taking advantage of him, especially as the wood from old walks in former years had always been placed at the disposal of the poor committee. Nevertheless with this extra expenditure the expense of his department would be below that of last year.

An item of \$5 for repairs to weigh scales, cleaning cellar under town hall, cutting weeds and snow shovelling on the market, was charged to the Market Committee, and credit given the Street Committee as the work had been done by the last named committee.

A number of accounts were brought before the council and disposed of, after which the council adjourned sine die.

Eczema Relieved in a day.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum; and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Blind Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111

The senior statesmen of Japan are meeting to consider the reply of Russia to the Japanese proposals.

United States Senator Heyburn moved for the annexation of San Domingo, where another revolution has broken out.

Lieut. Schilling of the German army, charged with over 600 cases of cruelty to soldiers, was sentenced to fifteen months imprisonment.

Sick Blood

Feed pale girls on Scott's Emulsion.

We do not need to give all the reasons why Scott's Emulsion restores the strength and flesh and color of good health to those who suffer from sick blood.

The fact that it is the best preparation of Cod Liver Oil, rich in nutrition, full of healthy stimulation is a suggestion as to why it does what it does.

Scott's Emulsion presents Cod Liver Oil at its best, fullest in strength, least in taste.

Young women in their "teens" are permanently cured of the peculiar disease of the blood which shows itself in paleness, weakness and nervousness, by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion.

It is a true blood food and is naturally adapted to the cure of the blood sickness from which so many young women suffer.



We will be glad to send a sample to any sufferer.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

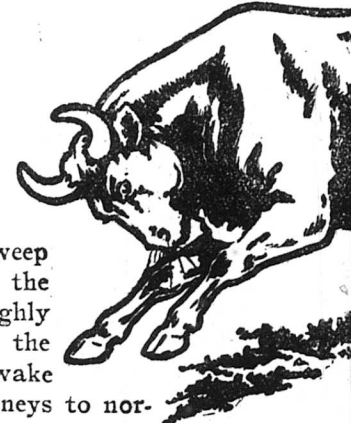
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

IRON-OX

TINY TONIC TABLETS

—a system cleanser and tonic that gives health, energy, force.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets give good digestion—the first step to human strength. They help Nature to sweep impurities from the blood, thoroughly cleanse and tone the stomach and wake the liver and kidneys to normal activity.



When the digestion is perfect, the blood pure—when every organ is doing its duty—you have energy and ambition—life is worth living.

Why not try?

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

Napane. MADILL BROS. Napane.

These are Days of Sensible Gift Giving.

Always people wonder and think about what to give him, her or them, for Xmas. They want it to be useful, pretty and ornamental. The problem is easily solved at Madill's. We have put in stock for your choosing, the most beautiful and attractive goods that any store in this town ever put on their shelves. These goods are bought right, and what is more to the point they are sold at as small a profit as possible, and the goods are the very newest. Those of you who want to send away a small memento will delight in our stock of Fancy Collars, Handkerchiefs, Doylies, Gloves, Belts, etc.

Those who have friends at home will appreciate our handsome stock of Furs, Silk Waists, Skirts, Coats, etc. Those who want to give to the women of the house can choose from our handsome Rugs, Down Quilts, Tiedowns, Blankets, Counterpanes, etc. We are not going to talk too much about this, but invite you to drop in, look around, have a chat with us, and make yourself "at-home" as it were. Perhaps some of the undermentioned might interest you.

SHOP IN THE
MORNINGS
IT IS MUCH
EASIER.

BLANKETS AND DOWN QUILTS FOR XMAS GIFTS.

A suggestion is all that one lacks at this season. Anything you know of you would object to less than a pair of Blankets or a Down Quilt? Well, the same theory works both ways. Give your friends or relations a Blanket or Quilt. Here are some at reduced prices:

You are invited
to inspect
Our Special Display
in the
Carpet Department,
Saturday
Morning, Afternoon
and Evening.

Wool Blankets.

We have about 30 pairs of these with a short close nap that we wish to clear.

\$2.75 Blankets for	\$2.25	\$5.00 Blankets for	\$4.25
3 50	3.00	6.00	5.00
4 00	3.25	6 50	5 50
4 50	3.75	8 50	7.00

Beautiful Ties and Collars Reduced.

Ladies Stock Ties all colors, gimp trimmed regular 75c, Saturday.....	50c.
Ladies' Silk Crepe-de-Chene Ties, all colors, fancy ends, regular 75c, for	50c.
Ladies' Silk Ties with knotted fringe ends, pretty stripe effect, regular \$1.00	75c.
for	50c.
Ladies' Surat Silk Ties, with knotted fringe ends, white only regular 50 cents	40c.
for	25c.
Children's Windsor Ties, polka dot, plaid, striped, plain with drawn work ends, all colors, each	25c.

Ladies' Belts.

Ladies' Belts of all grades and prices from the simple quarter one to the expensive \$2.00 kind, from Sombre Black to Brilliant Red. All new buckles.

Ladies' Silk Waists Reduced.

Now is your opportunity to secure a pretty Holiday Gift. The colors are Pink, Blue, Bisque, White, Old Rose, and Black. The regular price was \$4.50 and \$5.00. Sale price while they last..... \$3.50 and \$3.75

New York Novelties Ladies' Stock Mufflers & Neckwraps

These are the very latest and most stylish New York novelties for wearing under evening cloaks or coats. They come in Broche, Taffeta, Jap and Marie Silks. Colors: pale blue, rose, sky, red, white, salmon, and turquoise, with very pretty lace work centres.

From 50c to \$1.50

Down Quilts and Tiedowns.

These quilts are filled with the very best down filling. Some have Satin and the best have Satin coverings.

QUILTS.		TIEDOWNS.	
\$5.00 Quilts for	\$4.00	90 Tiedowns for65
7.00	5.25	1.0080
8.50	6.50	1.50	\$1.15
15.00	12.00	2.50	1.75

Silk Waist Lengths for Gifts.

These come in 3½ and 4 yards each, one of this season's latest Silk Novelties, six pretty colorings, navy, white, cardinal, black, Nile and sky. Before you decide what to give, look at these. Per yard..... 50c

Umbrellas as Gifts.

Ladies' or Gents' Umbrellas with beautifully assorted handles, mounted on the very best close-rolling frames, Gloria or Taffeta covers, from..... \$1.00 up to \$5.00

Ladies' Shopping Bags.

Ladies' Shopping Bags of grain leather, with fancy leather handle, nicely lined, inside purse and mirror, regular 75c, quality for..... 50c

No More Sensible Gift Than a Rug.

And why go farther and far worse in the matter of price.			
Size 12 x 30 inches	15c	Size 30 x 60 inches	\$1.50
12 x 36	50c	36 x 72	2.00
20 x 48	50c	30 x 60	2.75
12 x 36	75c	30 x 60	3.25
18 x 36	90c	36 x 72	4.00

Room sizes in English Velvet and German Axminster from 20 to 35 dollars.
Room sizes in Tapestry and Ingrains from \$3.50 to \$12.00.

SATURDAY SPECIALS.

No. 1—5 dozen Linen Sideboard Covers, 65 inches long, 17 inches wide, fringe all round, fancy colored centres

On Sale SATURDAY 25c.

No. 2—5 dozen Fancy Pillow Tops, in assorted colorings and designs, regular price 15 cents.

On Sale SATURDAY 10c.

Ladies' Stock Mufflers & Neckwraps

These are the very latest and most stylish New York novelties for wearing under evening cloaks or coats. They come in Broche, Taffeta, Jap and Morie Silks. Colors: pale blue, rose, sky, red, white, salmon, and turquoise, with very pretty lace work centres.

From 50c to \$1.50

See Window Display.

No. 1—5 dozen Linen Sideboard Covers, 55 inches long, 17 inches wide, fringe all round, fancy colored centres

On Sale SATURDAY 25c.

No. 2—5 dozen Fancy Pillow Tops, in assorted colorings and designs, regular price 15 cents.

On Sale SATURDAY—10c.

A thousand specifications of cruelty are laid against Lieut. Schilling of the 9th Regiment of Infantry of the German army whose trial has begun at Metz.

Ald. W. H. Laird was elected Mayor of Regina, N.W.T., by a majority of four over Ald. Frank Bole.

Burglars manipulated the combination in the safe of Mr. D. Armstrong of Oil Springs, and got away with \$60.

Rev. Father McGurty died at Ottawa. This makes the third death from injuries sustained in the university fire.

The execution of Ernest Cashel has been postponed until Dec. 23. The police are still searching for the escaped murderer near Calgary.

Mr. George D. Grant, M.P., was nominated by the North Ontario Liberals for a second term.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon, former chief of police of Hamilton, and a well known athlete, died at Dawson.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Compound, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nielson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. A. Hurlman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

**We Buy
All Kinds of**

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,

West Side of Market.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



A rhyme, and a light and lithe one,
That sways like a supple vine;
A song, and a bright and blithe one,
A flood with the Christmas-shine.

A catch, and a clear and glad one,
Like the brook-note in the spring;
A stave, and a gay and mad one
That shall make the rafters ring.

Be the beat of the dancers in it,
The lilt and the laughing leap,
And the thrill from the throat of a linnet
That dies to a rapture deep.

Then it's cheer, my masters merry,
And cheer, my bonny maids, O!
Our song's for the holly berry,
Our kiss for the mistletoe.

—Clinton Scollard.



Cashel, the escaped murderer from Calgary, has been located in the hills near that place, and the Mounted Police and a large number of citizens are pursuing him.

BALED HAY and STRAW
in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

A. S. AHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

12 Rooms, above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town practice, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. C. L. J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East of Napanea. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 53v



TRY

**Pollard's
Bookstore....**

FOR YOUR GIFTS

THIS CHRISTMAS

**YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED
IN THE LARGE DISPLAY.**

All Kinds of Good Things, Especially Toys

RAPHAEL TUCK'S

ART CALENDARS

FOR 1904 Cheaper than ever.

SEE OUR STOCK OF DOLLS.

DIARIES FOR 1904.



The use and recommendation of

Cleveland's Baking Powder

by practically all the leading Teachers of Cookery, who *must* produce the finest cookery, means something.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.



VERY unhappy maiden was Constance Lester. Perhaps, among the thousands of miseries, who waited the Christmas tide in the great city, there were many more hopeless and wretched, but surely none more discontented and unhappy. And her grief was the greater because it was of a secret nature that she could confide to nobody. Alone she must meet her fate—alone decide a question that, however she might cast her verdict, seemed fraught with utter misery to herself and others.

Constance Lester was one of those sweet and loving natures that seek happiness only in the happiness of others. Selfishness was utterly foreign to her. She had been born and

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 6c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

reared in the lap of comfort and ease. Her father had been a well-to-do merchant in a suburban town, a busy, big-hearted man, who had taken pains to surround his family, which consisted only of his wife and daughter, with every luxury that his purse could provide. His death, which occurred suddenly from a carriage accident, had left his family in apparent comfort, but within a year the firm of which he had been a member failed, and the failure swallowed up not only the portion of the widow and orphan, but eventually deprived them of the comfortable home that had been a very ark of refuge in their troubles.

The blow was a sad one to Mrs. Lester. She was a semi-invalid, and years of suffering had worn her nature into that form of shrinking and half querulous selfishness that is contented with nothing but absolute protection from the chances of life. It almost killed her to give up her home, but there was no alternative. Constance had met the crisis with true heroism. A chance was opened for her

to secure employment in the city in a business house that had formerly dealt largely with her father's firm, and the head of which had felt honored by his personal friendship. So the brave girl soon had her ailing mother established in a comfortable flat, while she spent certain hours each day over a big ledger in the famous wholesale house of Day & Co.

All might have been well had not Constance been as pretty as she was sweet of character, and had she not had a secret. Ah, that secret! Before she had left Westbridge, their country home, she had become engaged to a young lawyer, one Harold Cowen, who, while not quite a "briefless barrister," had yet his fortune and fame to make. She had not confided this secret to her mother, as it would only have added to her troubles. She and Harold had known each other long; he had been a true friend and legal adviser in her time of trouble; friendship and mutual sympathy had ripened into love, and they had parted with the most sacred of all earthly pledges between them. Each believed that they had years to wait; and was resolved to wait patiently the fruition of their hopes.

"Why not, Constance?"
"Oh, mother, you know I cannot."
"I do not see why," continued Mrs. Lester, in the selfishly insistent tone



In the Old Home.

that had become almost a second part of her nature. "Oh, Constance, you can't realize how this dreadful city life is wearing me out. There is not an hour of the day that I do not sigh for the dear old home where we were so happy, and I know I shall die unless I go back. I merely dropped the mildest hint to Mr. Day, and he instantly was full of sympathy, and he promised that one of the first things he should do after you were his wife would be to buy back the old home and fit it up as a country residence. He would expect to live there most of each year, spending only the winter in town, and it would be such a happiness to pass my last years there. Now, what can you have against Mr. Day?"

"Nothing, mother, nothing; but it is impossible. He has been the kindest of benefactors, and I know I ought to be honored by his offer, but I cannot love him."

"Nonsense, my child. What do you know about love? Any good woman could learn to love Mr. Day. He is not so old—what is three and fifty nowadays? It is but vigorous manhood for a man who has devoted himself to business and disregarded the dissipations of life. I am sure he is noble, high-minded, generous to a fault and very rich, my dear. Why, any girl would consider it a chance among a thousand. Surely, Constance, you would not throw away such a chance to provide for yourself and me?"

Poor Constance! What could she reply? The attentions Mr. Day had shown her had not at first excited her suspicions. They were so delicate that she accepted them merely as a continuance of the kindness that seemed

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

years, but he might have kept his private papers in the company's safe at his office. This, in fact, he did do. Now, I got evidence to make it pretty clear that the issuing of stock in the store business in your father's name, with the deeds and other securities as collateral, was really an outright piece of fraud. When I made this clear to the reorganized firm, we had a pretty hot time. They denied everything, and swore they would fight it through every court in the State. But when I began to talk of the Grand Jury, they grew more reasonable. Really, it might have been a long and doubtful contest. There were rather too big men—honorable careers, church members, and all that—to be dragged through a grand jury inquest. When they proposed to settle by restoring every dollar they had wrongfully taken, I thought it better than years of legal fight, which, indeed, I did not have the means to make. The deed of the old home was in your name, Constance."

"I knew it, and it was with my consent, of course," said Mrs. Lester. "And now, mother, what is to be Mr. Cowen's reward?" asked Constance, suddenly.

"Reward?" faintly queried the widow.

"Yes; I promised him a year ago that I would marry him when the old home was once more my own. You know lawyer's fees must be paid. Don't you think he has earned his reward, and a Christmas dinner?"

"Really, Constance," faltered the mother, "you were in love, then?"

"Yes, mother."

"And you thought of me and the old home?"

"Yes, mother; you and the old home were part of the bargain. I really think the promise must be kept. I would be sorry for Mr. Day, did I not know he can easily get a better and more suitable wife."

"Poor Mr. Day!" murmured the widow.

But there was no cloud on the Christmas dinner in the little flat.—Julia Kent.

The Ascension.



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air condensed strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

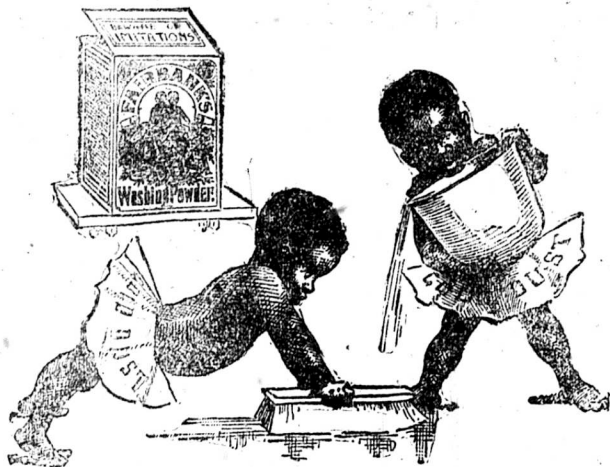
Cresolene
Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 303

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

"Let the **GOLD DUST** twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Tweed	0	7 10	7 10	7 10	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	7 35	7 35
Stocco	3	7 08	7 08	7 08	Arr Napanee	9	7 15	7 15	7 15
Larkins	7	7 20	7 20	7 20	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Marbank	13	7 40	7 40	7 40	Strathcona	15	8 20	12 40	4 40
Erinsville	17	7 55	7 55	7 55	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Tamworth	20	8 15	8 15	8 15	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Wilson	24	8 25	8 25	8 25	Camden East	19	8 50	1 13	5 25
Enterprise	28	8 35	8 35	8 35	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Mudlake Bridge	33	8 45	8 45	8 45	Galbraith	25	9 22	1 25	5 50
McGraw	38	8 55	8 55	8 55	Moscow	27	9 35	1 35	6 00
Galbraith	33	8 55	8 55	8 55	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	1 45	6 10
Yarker	35	9 00	9 00	9 00	Enterprise	34	9 55	1 55	6 20
Lve Yarker	35	9 10	9 10	9 10	Wilson	34	10 00	2 00	6 25
Camden East	40	9 20	9 20	9 20	Tamworth	38	10 10	2 10	6 35
Thomson's Mills	41	9 25	9 25	9 25	Erinsville	41	10 10	2 10	6 35
Newburgh	42	9 30	9 30	9 30	Marbank	45	10 25	2 25	6 50
Strathcona	49	9 55	9 55	9 55	Larkins	51	10 45	2 45	7 10
Napanee	49	9 55	9 55	9 55	Stocco	55	11 00	2 50	7 20
Napanee West End	49	9 55	9 55	9 55	Tweed	58	11 15	3 00	7 30
Deseronto	58	9 55	9 55	9 55					

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Kingston	0	7 10	7 10	7 10	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	7 35	7 35
G. T. R. Junction	2	7 10	7 10	7 10	Arr Napanee	9	7 55	7 55	7 55
Glendale	13	7 20	7 20	7 20	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Murvale	14	7 30	7 30	7 30	Napanee Mills	15	8 20	12 40	4 40
Harrowsmith	19	7 40	7 40	7 40	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Lve Harrowsmith	23	8 00	8 00	8 00	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Harrowsmith	19	8 10	8 10	8 10	Camden East	19	8 50	1 13	5 25
Frontenac	22	8 20	8 20	8 20	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Lve Yarker	28	8 35	8 35	8 35	Galbraith	25	9 22	1 25	5 50
Yarker	28	8 45	8 45	8 45	Moscow	27	9 35	1 35	6 00
Camden East	30	8 50	8 50	8 50	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	1 45	6 10
Thomson's Mills	31	8 55	8 55	8 55	Enterprise	34	9 55	1 55	6 20
Newburgh	32	9 05	9 05	9 05	Wilson	34	10 00	2 00	6 25
Strathcona	34	9 10	9 10	9 10	Tamworth	38	10 10	2 10	6 35
Napanee	40	9 55	9 55	9 55	Erinsville	41	10 10	2 10	6 35
Napanee West End	40	9 55	9 55	9 55	Marbank	45	10 25	2 25	6 50
Deseronto	49	9 55	9 55	9 55	Larkins	51	10 45	2 45	7 10
					Stocco	55	11 00	2 50	7 20
					Tweed	58	11 15	3 00	7 30

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.		
3 35	3 55	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 35	8 55		
8 55	9 15		
10 35	10 55	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
1 10 p.m.	1 30 p.m.		
4 35	4 55	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
6 35	6 55		
6 55	7 15	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 15	8 35		

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.		
10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.		
12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.		
4 00 p.m.	4 30		
6 15	6 45		
7 45	8 05		
1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.		
3 30	3 50		
6 00	6 20		
7 05	7 25		
7 20	7 40		

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass Agent

E. R. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

any girl would consider it a chance among a thousand. Surely, Constance, you would not throw away such a chance to provide for yourself and me?"

Poor Constance! What could she reply? The attentions Mr. Day had shown her had not at first excited her suspicions. They were so delicate that she accepted them merely as a continuance of the kindness that seemed a part of his nature. But suddenly her eyes had been opened by an invitation to accompany him to the opera.

which she could find no excuse for declining. Then had followed an invitation to the Charity Ball, one of the most fashionable events of the great city's social life, and her mother's intercessions and fear of offending a benefactor had forced her to accept that also. And now had come the crisis. Mr. Day had visited her mother, and announced his wish to make Constance his wife, and to lay his fortune at her feet.

"Were it not for Harold?" she had murmured in her secret heart, when the astounding news was told her. She well realized the selfish common sense of her mother's view of the matter. Mr. Day was a brilliant and eligible match for a penniless girl of twenty, as the ways of society went. She honored and almost revered him, but how could she marry him? She caught at her mother's last words.

"You would not have me marry for money, mother?"

"Not for money, my dear; but for your poor, sick mother—and the old home!"

This was the condition of things that had induced Constance to write to her lover the most pitiful of all letters, and had blotted every ray of happiness out of her life. Harold Cowen had not answered her letter, but instead had sent a curt telegram: "Look out for Christmas present." This enigmatical message only added doubt and perplexity to her almost unbearable load of sorrow.

III.

"Package, ma'am! Miss Constance Lester. No, ma'am, nothing to pay. All right!"

The blue cap, brass plate, and red face of Expressman Sharkey disappeared as quickly as they had appeared, for it was the day before Christmas, and there was not a busier or jollier agent of Santa Claus in the whole big city.

"What can it be, Constance?" asked Mrs. Lester, all alive with curiosity. "I do not know, mother."

Constance's cheeks were pale. Her hands trembled. For a moment she felt that she would faint. She somehow knew that her fate was bound up in that mysterious package. At last she summoned all her strength, and cut the strings. Inside the wrappings was a plain white pasteboard box, oblong in shape. This she opened, and drew from it a paper folded, subscribed and sealed in legal form. She opened it, studied it a few moments in a dazed way, and then the hot blood mantled to her cheeks and forehead.

"Why, mother," she cried, "this is a deed for the old home, made out in my name. And here is a note from Mr. Cowen pinned to it, saying: 'The deed is all right. The old home is yours again. I will call on you, Christmas and explain.'"

"I knew it," was Mrs. Lester's surprising ejaculation. "Oh, Constance, he has discovered the truth—Mr. Cowen has found the fraud. I knew your father was never a bankrupt. It was all a conspiracy. And that young lawyer has been too sharp for them. Oh, thank the Lord for all his goodness!"

IV.

"The fact of the matter is," said Harold Cowen the next day, in the explanation that necessarily preceded the Christmas dinner in the little flat, at which he was a most welcome guest, "I suspected from the first your mother was right in thinking there was a fraud. Mr. Lester was not a man to put up the inheritance of his wife and child as a security for business



LITTLE
VIRGINIA'S
IDEA OF
CHRISTMAS

Don't you think Christmas-time jolly and nice? Lots of white snow and plenty of fun—Coasting and skating—oh, but its fun—And, then, if you're good when Santa Claus comes—

He'll creep down the chimney and look all about! And, then, if you're sleeping, he'll crawl softly out—

With twinkling eyes and a covert grin. He'll fill your stockings way up to the brim.

—S. E. HAMMOND.

A Modest Request.



**\$500 REWARD
FOR WOMEN
WHO CANNOT BE CURED.**

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

They have the most remarkable record of cures made by this world-famed remedy ever placed to the credit of any preparation especially designed for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

A beautiful Georgia lady, Vice-President of the East End Palmist Club, of Savannah, and prominent socially there, relates the following experience: "You certainly have produced the best medicine for suffering women that is to be had in the country. I want to recommend it especially to mothers. I was seventeen years old when my darling boy was born. I felt very exhausted and weak for a long time, and it seemed I could not get my strength back. My sister-in-law bought me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (after I had tried several of the other remedies which are so much advertised, and found no relief). I had little faith in the medicine at the time and was so weak and sick that I felt discouraged, but within a week after I had commenced taking your 'Prescription' I was like a different woman. New life and vitality seemed to come with each succeeding day, until, in a few weeks, I was in fine health, and a happy, hearty woman. My boy is now two years old, and, thanks to your splendid medicine, I am enjoying perfect health. If at any time I feel tired or in need of a tonic, a few doses of your 'Favorite Prescription' recuperates me at once. My address is No. 511 Jones Street, East, Savannah, Ga."

Mrs. SUSIE WILLIAMS.

To Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a ladies' laxative. No other medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

STELLA.

The congregations of St. Alban's and Christ church presented Rev. and Mrs. Wilkison with a handsome sideboard on Monday evening.

Our sailors are beginning to arrive home from the Upper Lakes.

The steamer Aletha continues to make her Saturday trips for the accommodation of the island people.

John Miller, of Belleville, was here last week buying poultry.

The sloop Ariadne has gone into winter quarters.

S. Girvin has gone to Michigan.

Oscar Sanwith and Henry Fleming have gone to Kingston to attend the dairy school.

Royal Wemp and Miss Mary Brown were quietly married in Kingston on Tuesday of last week.

Convinced by Printed Testimony of the hundreds of the cured, Mrs. Benz, of 418 E. 8. h street, New York, who was for years a great sufferer from Catarrh, procured two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and it effected an absolute cure in a very short while. One puff through the blower will clear the head and stop headache. 50 cents.—113

DENBIGH.

(For last week)

Mr. Kenneth Bradshaw intends leaving Denbigh at the close of the present school - term. His decision is generally regretted, as our village school has made perceptible progress under his management and his personal popularity increases with the length of his stay among us, so that trustees and ratepayers would have been agreeable to a reengagement.

Rev F. Bredlow will probably leave Denbigh also before the end of the year. He will likely be placed in charge of the Lutheran Missionary District of Mayworth, Bancroft and Whitney, which has been vacant for some time.

The Municipal Council met on the 1st inst. and a large amount of important Municipal business was transacted.

Several of our settlers have commenced lumbering operations again and are jobbing for the limit holders, operating in this vicinity.

Messrs Gilles Bros. of Braeside will probably have a book-keeper again in their office at the Denbigh House for the winter.

The weather has been very fine, but also very dry lately. We have had fair sleighing for a week but a few inches more snow would greatly improve it.

Mr. August Kollner has been more than busy lately butchering in the vicinity. He intends to move in a few days on the farm he lately purchased from John A. Dool.

The nomination of Candidates for the Municipal Council of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby for the year 1904 was held at the Orange Hall, on Monday last. Owing to the heavy snow-storms we experienced on Saturday and Sunday, the roads were in bad condition and the attendance at the Nomination meeting was rather small. The proceedings however went off lively enough. The present Reeve, John S. Lane, Esq., was reelected by acclamation, but more than double the number of Candidates required for Councillors were nominated. The nomination of Mr. Theodore Thomson was withdrawn and Mr. Erdman Marquardt tendered his resignation, and the names of the following gentleman will appear on the ballot, Guy M. Beebe, Robert Conner, George Fox, Otto

A heavy hand upon the land

CATARRH

PERUNA CURES CATARRH

Peruna is recommended by fifty members of Congress, by Governors, Consuls, Generals, Majors, Captains, Admirals, Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, many Hospitals and public institutions, and thousands upon thousands of those in the humbler walks of life.

CHRISTMAS COMES

BUY ORANGE TEA

Mrs. R. S. Dunlop of Chatham dropped dead while walking to church.

The Hamilton Brewing Association have purchased the Kuntz brewery for \$270,000.

The arrest of two royal gamekeepers and the suicide of a third revives the story of a plot to kill King Alfonso of Spain.

Sir Frederick Borden has been made a member of the Permanent Committee on Imperial Defence, the first time a colonial Minister has been thus honored.

The Montreal Clothing House, at Owen Sound, was gutted by fire and a \$12,000 stock owned by Vineberg & Co., destroyed. Insurance \$9,000.

Dizzy?

lively enough. The present Reeve, John S. Lane, Esq., was re-elected by acclamation, but more than double the number of Candidates required for Councillors were nominated. The nomination of Mr. Theodore Thompson was withdrawn and Mr. Erdman Marquardt tendered his resignation, and the names of the following gentleman will appear on the ballot, Guy M. Beber, Robert Conner, George Fox, Otto Fritsch, Jas. Irvine, Adolph John, Wm. Sallans and Walter Thompson.

Mr. Kenneth Bradshaw has reconsidered his former decision to quit teaching and leave Denbigh at the close of the present school term, and has been re-engaged as Principal of our village school for 1904, very much to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

Rev F. Bredlow has been appointed to take charge of the Lutheran Missionary District of Mayworth, Bancroft and Whitney, which has been vacant for some time, and has last week removed with his family to Mayworth, where he will reside. The Denbigh mission will probably not be very long vacant this time, as another Clergyman, Rev. Dadesel of Listwell, has already applied for the appointment. —Denbigh.

Mr. Edwin Chown, father of Rev. E. A. Chown, Toronto, died at Kingston.

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—112



✦ A MERRIE

The U. S. Steel Corporation will make a reduction of from 5 to 20 per cent in the wages of 150,000 employees.

It is reported that Britain and Holland will demand that Panama assume liability for \$15,000,000 of the Colombian debt.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



CHRISTMAS! ✦

It is announced that rich gold fields have been discovered in the Congo State.

Mr. Noose, Japanese Consul-General at Montreal, has received 22 applications from young Canadians anxious to fight in Japan's army in the event of war.

It is charged that Adolphus Drucker, who had large mining interests in British Columbia, was ill-treated in Bellevue Hospital, New York, where he died.

member of the Permanent Committee on Imperial Defence, the first time a colonial Minister has been thus honored.

The Montreal Clothing House, at Owen Sound, was gutted by fire and a \$12,000 stock owned by Vineberg & Co., destroyed. Insurance \$9,000.

Dizzy?
Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Head ache? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, all vegetable.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Schedule of Summary Convictions.

Returned to the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and Addington for the Quarter ending the 8th day of December, 1903.

NAME OF PROSECUTOR	NAME OF THE DEFENDANT	NATURE OF THE CHARGE	DATE OF CONVICTION	NAME OF CONVICTING JUSTICE	AMOUNT OF PENALTY	TIME WHEN P'D OR TO BE P'D TO SAID JUSTICE	TO WHOM PAID OR OVER BY SAID JUSTICE	IF NOT P'D WHY NOT AND GEN. OBSERVATIONS, IF ANY.
Rosanna Thompson	Isaac Wagar	Indecent exposure of person	Nov. 30th, 1903	B. S. O'Loughlin	\$20 00	Forthwith	to township of Cam. treas.	
Noah Berman	John Broadhead	Aggravated Assault	Nov. 5th, ..	(Jno. A. Carscallen J. M. Dafoe	sent up for trial		to comp't	
Noah Berman	Josbua Broadhead	Assault	Nov. 5th, ..	(Jno. A. Carscallen J. M. Dafoe	\$10 00	in 10 days	when collected to be paid to Co. Treas.	collected and paid
Blanche Bowen	Okel Bowen	refusing or neglecting to maintain his wife and deserting her	Nov. 6th, ..	(C. E. Clancy B. S. O'Loughlin	\$2 a week	to be paid w'kly	1st payment on 14th day of November, 1903.	not yet pd. Dec. 7
William George Rutledge	Sampson McConnell	Assault	Oct. 17th, ..	Anson Storms	\$5 & costs	Oct. 21st, 1903		not yet pd. Dec. 7
William George Rutledge	Sampson McConnell	Disorderly conduct	Oct. 17th, ..	do	\$1 & costs	Oct. 21st, 1903		not yet pd. Dec. 7
Robert King	Ellen Dowling	Sending deteriorated milk to cheese factory	Oct. 1st, ..	C. E. Clancy	\$20 00	to be paid within 15 days		Appealed
do	Ellen Dowling	do	Oct. 1st, ..	do	25 00	to be paid within 15 days		Appealed
do	Charles McMullen	do	Oct. 21st, ..	do	8 00	10 days	pros. & acknowledged in treas. of fact. writing	
W. Rankin	Henry Howard	Drunk and Disorderly	Sept. 21st, ..	Jas. Daly	1 00	Forthwith	Town	
do	Phylander Duncan	do	Oct. 1st, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Sylvester Storms	do	Sept. 18th, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
do	James Sheehan	do	Sept. 17th, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
do	William Miles	do	Sept. 22nd, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Robert Grange	do	Sept. 22nd, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
George Keller	George Hannah	Vagrant	Sept. 28th, ..	do	4 00	do	do	
Mrs. Simon Warner	Zeph Deen	Assault	Oct. 20th, ..	do	4 00	do	County	
W. A. Rose	Mary Ann Wheeler	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act	Nov. 6th, ..	do	20 00	do	Inspector	
Wm. Rankin	William Mark	Drunk and Disorderly	Nov. 16th, ..	do	2 00	do	do	Committed
Charles Stevens	William Elliott	Assault	Nov. 24th, ..	do	20 00	do	Town	Committed
William Rankin	Simon Wrenn	Drunk and Disorderly	Nov. 28th, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Fred Butland	do	Nov. 30th, ..	do	1 00	do	do	
W. A. Rose	Edward Walsh	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act	Nov. 29th, ..	do	20 00	do	Inspector	
William Rankin	John Lynn	Vagrant	Dec. 8rd, ..	do	1 00	do	do	Committed
do	Frank Robertson	Drunk and Disorderly	Dec. 8rd, ..	do	4 00	do	Town	
do	Henry Green	Begging without certificate	Dec. 8th, ..	do	4 00	do	do	
F. S. Wartman	M. A. Williams	Selling Liq. during Pro hrs	Sept. 9th, ..	Jas. Ayleworth	30 00	10 days	F. S. Wartman, lic. ins.	time extended
do	W. J. Watson	do	Sept. 9th, ..	do	20 00	30 days	Co. Treas.	
F. McLaughlin	Robert McKown	Assault	Sept. 26th, ..	do	2 00	Forthwith	to co. treas.	
Robert Finn	E. Trudeau	Peddling without license	Nov. 20th, ..	do	15 00	do	to inform't	
Elias Wood	C. G. Coxall	Allowing cow to run at large	Nov. 24th, ..	do	1 00	do	to tp treas.	

I hereby certify that the above is a true schedule of all Summary convictions returned to me for the Quarter ending December 8th, 1903
H. M. DER-CHE, Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington

Dated at Napanee, this 9th day of December, A. D., 1903.

Major Snellcombe's Discovery

I.

Major Snellcombe sat alone in his rooms. He leant back in his easy chair and watched the flames leaping up the chimney. His keen eyes wore rather a cynical expression.

"If I were in a Christmas story," he muttered, "a little cherub would appear from somewhere to comfort me," and he smiled grimly.

But no little cherub appeared. The clock on the mantelpiece ticked through another hour, and still the Major sat and stared into the fire. The flames had died down now, and left a great, red glow. In the glow he saw the face of his life-long friend Dick Dulver. He tried to reckon up how many Christmases they had spent together till he went away and they had lost sight of each other for years. Dick used to be quite a great man in the City. But he had heard of some financial crash in which he was said to have been overwhelmed. He wondered what had become of his only child, Nell—pretty Nell; and now he, too, was gone. Everyone seemed to have died except the Major.

He had only been out once to-day, just to his bank to draw out a hundred pounds for current expenses. He had decided not to go out again. A slight sound by the door made him turn. His eyes, blinded by the glow of the fire, stared bewildered straight into the muzzle of a revolver.

"If you move," said a clear, steady voice, "I will shoot. I want some of the money you brought home from the bank this morning."

The Major's eyes had cleared. He saw, standing just within the door a tall, fair-haired young fellow, with desperate blue eyes and a very steady hand.

"Oh, certainly," said the Major, blandly; "come and have a chat first, will you?"

The revolver did not move; only the blue eyes scanned the Major's face with the desperation of a hunted animal.

"Where's the money?" said the young fellow.

"I give you my word of honor not to move or to call assistance," said the Major.

With an incongruous grace, that called a momentary twinkle to the Major's eyes, the young fellow lowered the revolver and bowed.

"No one will come here," pursued the Major; "if they should I will say nothing. Sit down, won't you?" He waved his hand towards the empty arm-chair.

With an effort, that the Major's keen eye detected, the young fellow answered to his mood. "Thanks," he said, and flung himself into the chair.

The Major nodded approval; he could admire pluck, of whatever description.

He held out his cigar-case. "So glad you looked in," he said genially; "I was about sick of my own company."

"You must have been," said the young fellow, with a hard little laugh.

Unobtrusively, the Major studied the face opposite. His study confirmed his first impression.

"Then the young fellow rose. "Sorry to have to leave you," he said; and his face was as hard as rock; "but I want that money now. I mean to have it, you know."

The Major knocked the ash from his cigar. "Quite so," he said. "This is your first—or-attempt, is it not?"

"Yes," curtly; "I don't say,"

to the small, sleeping figure on the sofa, then round the bare walls. "Nothing," she murmured, "not a thing to sell now." Her hands, small and thin, were clasped tightly together. "I wonder," she mused, "how much it takes to send people mad!"

She unlocked her hands and pushed the soft brown hair from her brow. "Phil looked—desperate," she whispered, in a little, frightened voice. "Oh, poor Phil!" she pressed her hands to her eyes. "Poor Phil," she murmured.

The little figure on the sofa stirred. She rose swiftly and knelt beside it. "Had a nice sleep, darling?" she said, brightly.

The big blue eyes looked at her in a troubled little way; the brown head so like her own was shaken. "No, mother, there was hurts and things. When will the hurts go away, mother?"

"Soon, I hope, dear."

"It's always 'soon,' isn't it, mother? Wistfully, "Where's dad?"

"Gone out, dear."

The blue eyes brightened suddenly; a little flush crept to the white cheeks. "He went out last Christmas Eve," he said, in a mysterious whisper.

She turned her head aside. "Mother, do you remember?" the shrill voice rose excitedly, "and he came home with big—ho, bigger'n big—parcels, mother! He did!"

"Hush, Jerry," she said, gently, and kissed the palm of the cold little hand she held in hers.

"But—but," the voice was very sober now, "it's different this Christmas Eve, isn't it, mother?"

"Yes, dear," the words were dragged from her.

"Never mind, mother," he patted her cheek with his thin little hand, with a queer assumption of manliness, "p'raps Father Clissmas will come just the same. P'raps," his eyes sparkling, his voice rising again, "he'll bring things to eat, mother, this year! A turkey, or p'raps a cake, or some gravy. Wouldn't you just love somefin nice to eat, mother?"

"I must see to the fire," she said, and rose, but she did not touch the fire.

From the sofa rose a weary cry. "Mother," the voice was full of tears, "cally me."

She picked him up and sat down before the fire with him on her knee. He buried his face in her bosom and sobbed miserably.

"Jerry! oh, don't cry, darling."

"It's such a bad ole Clissmas this year," he sobbed, wearily, "and I'm so hungry, mother. Don't want ole bread," in answer to her murmur; "won't have ole bread," he cried, peevishly. Then he flung his thin little arms round her neck. "I won't cry any more," he sobbed; "big boys don't cry—do they, mother? I just couldn't help it—"

She was listening—her great, anxious eyes on the door. She had heard footsteps.

Presently the door was burst open and a fair-haired young fellow, with eager blue eyes and laden with parcels, came stumbling in.

"Nell! It's all right—" he began but a wild little scream drowned his voice.

"He's got the big parcels!" and Jerry flung himself off his mother's lap. But his legs were weak and he stumbled. She put him on the sofa mechanically; her beautiful eyes were dazed.

The young fellow was explaining rapidly—"He's outside," he wound up. "Nell, darling, don't look like that."

"I—I don't understand," she said, faintly, putting up her hand to her forehead.

"Dear, you needn't understand more than this. He is a real friend—he has lent us money—he has promised me work directly after Christmas. I have bought soup, Nell, for the boy. And a turkey; and a meat pie." He held her close. "Do you understand now, sweetheart?"

HOLIDAY FAMILY DINNER

Tomato Soup.—Use one qt. can of tomatoes. Strain, place on fire, with a little cold water, mix smoothly one tablespoon cornstarch, add to the tomatoes, and stir till it thickens. Then add 2 tablespoons butter, one dash of cayenne and some salt. Serve hot with oysterettes.

Chicken Croquettes.—One pint of cooked chopped chicken, 1 pt. bread crumbs, 1 cup rich milk or cream, three eggs, one tablespoon each of salt, flour and lemon juice, three tablespoons butter, half teaspoon pepper. Scald the cream or milk mix flour and butter together till smooth and stir in hot cream, then add chicken and seasoning. Boil two minutes, then add bread crumbs and two beaten eggs. Set to cool. Shape into balls when cold, roll in well-beaten egg, then into powdered cracker. Fry in deep fat till golden brown. Serve hot. Garnish alternately with sprigs of parsley and slices of lemon. Pimolas greatly improve them.

Saute Potatoes.—Pare white potatoes. Select small ones, or if large, cut into uniform size. Place into the bottom of turkey pan and brown.

Cold Slaw.—Shave cabbage very fine. Serve with mayonnaise upon small plates. Take cold sliced beets cut into circles and cut again a hole in center, forming rings. Place one or two rings upon top of the cabbage.

Christmas Pudding.—One pound of chopped suet, two lbs. each of currants and raisins, one lb. brown sugar, one lb. each of candied peels (lemon, orange, citron), chopped fine, five eggs, one qt. milk, one teaspoon soda, two of baking powder, one teaspoon salt, 2 lbs. flour. Rub raisins, citron and currants well with flour, else they will sink to the bottom.

Add more flour to pudding if not stiff enough. Boil two hours and a half. This recipe makes four small puddings. Hang up in storeroom till required. Then freshen by steaming. Serve with hard sauce.

Maple Mousse in Holly Cups.—Whip dry one pt. cream. Add to this one cup of maple syrup and one tablespoon powdered sugar. Flavor with vanilla. Beat all together, put in mold and pack in ice and salt. Buy the little paper cups at any caterer's and sew twigs of holly around them, fill cups and serve with almond whippers.

Almond Whippers.—Take one cup almonds and blanch by pouring boiling water over them, let stand a few minutes till skins rub off easily. Place a small piece of butter into pan with the skinned almonds and place in moderate oven to brown. Stir frequently so as not to burn. When cool, chop fine. Sift together each one tablespoon powdered sugar, flour and half saltspoon salt. Beat white of one egg a little, and add to sugar and flour enough to make creamy. Grease pan lightly and sprinkle with flour. Drop batter with spoon and spread out thinly into water. Bake in moderate oven. When edges are brown, turn or double over the wafers quickly and let remain till all brown, watching constantly that they do not burn. Serve with mousse.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

How to Make Delicious Christmas Candies.

It is possible to make just as delicious candy at home as can be bought of the highest-class candy manufacturers; and as labor is an expensive item in the cost of candies, it follows that if one can afford the time and not a great deal of money,

one and one-half cups of water; let it stand half an hour, then add half a salt spoon of cream of tartar; place the pan over the fire and stir the sugar until it is dissolved and heated through. Sugar crystals will form around the inside of the pan, and may be removed with a damp cloth or brush, taking care not to touch the boiling sugar or jar the pan. When the syrup has boiled a few minutes, commence testing it with a stick, and when it has reached the ball degree take from the fire and pour carefully over a marble moulding board or table and let it cool a few moments. If the finger leaves a dent when the mixture is pressed it may then be rolled up and kneaded with the hands or with a wooden spoon until it is a soft, creamy paste. It may be used to form into a variety of candies.

Although boiled sugar is preferred for cream candies, an uncooked cream may be quickly and easily made, and is very satisfactory. To prepare the cream, beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, add as much water as there were eggs before they were beaten, and gradually stir into this confectioners' sugar until it is a paste thick enough to be moulded with the fingers and retains its shape.

To color the creams pink, place in a glass a quarter of an ounce each of powdered cochineal, alum and cream of tartar; mix and add four ounces of warm water and the same quantity of alcohol; cover and allow the mixture to stand over night, strain and bottle; stir a few drops at a time into the cream until as deep a color is obtained as is required.

For coloring yellow, take half an ounce of saffron and add to it two ounces of alcohol and four of water. Let the mixture stand several days before using. It has a deep orange color, and used in small quantities gives a beautiful yellow shade.

To color green, crush and cook a few spinach leaves in water, strain them and use the liquid.

Fruit juices also make an excellent coloring for creams.

To make fruit glaze take quarters of orange, white grapes, or any fruit from which the juice does not run too freely, and dip them into the melted fondant and place on oiled paper until dry. Fondant also makes delicious icing for cakes.

Of all the delicacies from fondant perhaps that most generally liked are chocolate cream drops. To prepare them take the cream, flavour it and form it into little balls or cones and place on plates. Let the cones harden slightly on the surface—an hour will be sufficient—before covering. Break into small pieces a cake of plain chocolate and place in a saucepan, set the pan in another containing boiling water and stand over the fire until the chocolate becomes entirely melted; drop two or three of the cream balls into the melted chocolate at one time and roll around to cover all sides; lift them out with a two-tined fork or a piece of wire twisted into a loop, hold a moment to allow the extra chocolate to drain off, and place them on paper or buttered plates until they become cold. When less chocolate is required the covering may be prepared thus: Put half a pound of chocolate in a pan and set over boiling water. When it is soft add four ounces of confectioners' sugar and flavor with vanilla extract; mix well, and cover the cream balls with plain chocolate. Chopped nuts may be mixed with the cream to make a variety.

To make Creamed Almonds, flavor or color the foundation cream to suit the taste; take small pieces and form it with the fingers around almond meats; roll them while moist in fine granulated sugar. For cream ed walnuts, make the balls as for chocolate creams, and as fast as they are formed place halves of English fig walnuts on both sides of the ball and press them firmly together.

For Nut Bars, use the fondant and stir into it coarsely chopped nut

"Then the young fellow rose. 'Sorry to have to leave you,' he said; and his face was as hard as rock; 'but I want that money now. I mean to have it, you know.' The Major knocked the ash from his cigar. 'Quite so,' he said. 'This is your first—or-attempt, is it not?' 'Yes,' curtly; 'I don't say,' grimly, 'it's my last.' The Major rose and stood beside him. 'I shall be pleased to lend you any little sum you require,' he said.

The blue eyes, staring drearily into his, opened incredulously; there was a little pause. 'Thanks,' said the young fellow, huskily.

'Not at all, my dear fellow, not at all!'

'I think I ought to warn you that I see no prospect of ever paying you back,' said the young fellow, dully. 'We haven't known each other long,' said Major Shellecombe, 'but our introduction was a bit—er—unusual. I suppose you don't feel like telling me what—er—induced you to—er—'

'Steal,' said the other. 'An ugly word,' said the Major; 'but let it stand.'

He waited. The young fellow faced him. 'I'd do it again,' he said.

'Yes. Been ill?' He nodded. 'But I'm quite same. I can't put in a plea of temporary insanity,' with a miserable laugh. Presently he resumed, curtly. 'Had influenza; was in bed for a month; they didn't keep place open; couldn't get work anywhere.' He paused.

'The little chap had it too; doctor said he was to be tempted to eat. My wife's worn out—she's starved, so's the little chap,' he looked straight at the Major. 'Literally, I mean,' he said. 'I came here this afternoon—to rooms a good bit above this—to try and borrow a few shillings from Barton. He couldn't lend me any. He was cleaning his revolver. He said: 'Hope the old soldier down below's got a toy like this. He brought a pot of money in from the bank this morning.' He's in the bank, you know," explaining, drearily; "then he went out and left me there—to get warm," he said. The revolver was on the table. It's not loaded. That's all."

There was a pause. 'What sort of work can you do?' asked the Major.

'Journalistic. I was on the 'Literary Era'."

'Ah!' he pulled his white moustache, thoughtfully. 'Know the 'Leading News?' he said.

The young fellow's eyes kindled for a moment. 'Oh, yes,' he said.

'I've influence there,' said the Major. 'After Christmas I'll get you taken on—sure I can. You're not a fool by the look of you, and you wouldn't have been on the 'Literary Era' if you were. They pay well, too. Good old, solid firm, you know. You'll soon be paying me back——' the Major rambled on, because for the first time the young fellow had turned away his head. 'You're going shopping now, of course?' went on the Major. 'It suppose an old fogey would be in the way?'

The young fellow turned round. 'No,' he said; 'only—look here,' he blurted out, 'you're forgetting——' 'No, I'm forgetting nothing; shall it be a secret between us? Yes! Jove, it makes me feel quite young again to have a secret,' said the Major, gleefully. 'Now I'll get that money, and then we'll go and do our shopping'—he tugged at his moustache—'hang their bustle and their cheery faces!' he said. 'I have Christmas shopping to do as well as they!' He looked at the young fellow and laughed. 'I thought perhaps a Christmas cherub would appear,' he said. 'I suppose you're he-up-to-date, eh?'

II.

A girl sat by a meagre fire in a shabby, bare little room. Her eyes wandered desperately from the fire

faintly, putting up her hand to her forehead.

'Dear, you needn't understand more than this. He is a real friend—he has lent us money—he has promised me work directly after Christmas. I have bought soup, Nell, for the boy. And a turkey; and a meat pie.' He held her close. 'Do you understand now, sweetheart?'

A little pink color was stealing to her cheeks; her lips parted in a tremulous smile. 'It's—true, Phil?' she said, wonderingly.

'Quite true. May he come in, dear?'

'Yes, oh, yes.' She ran to the door and opened it wide. 'Oh, come in,' she cried, holding out both hands. 'Come in——' her voice broke.

'Thanks, dear lady,' said the Major, cheerfully. 'I'm afraid I can't shake hands just yet. So that's the boy, is it? Busy on a parcel already?'

An ecstatic little laugh came from the sofa. 'It's Father Clissmas! But he didn't come down the chimney, did he?'

'The chimney's a trifle warm and more than a trifle dirty,' observed the Major. 'Where may I put my parcels? Christmas shopping, you know,' with a chuckle.

Nell had broken down; she fled sobbing from the room. Of course, Phil went after her. When they came back the Major and Jerry were engrossed in wonderful toys, over which they had become firm friends.

'Well, to think that I should find my old friend Dick Dulver's daughter, Nell—pretty Nell—in that extraordinary way,' said the Major. 'Why! it is simply marvellous!'

GET THE WRONG COLOR.

Ye Poet—'Would that my muse might soar aloft, and, cleaving the empyrean blue, find words to sing the glorious glory of your hair of burnished gold!'

Ye Maiden (red-haired and prosaic)—'That sounds very pretty, Mr. Scribbler, but do you know the difference between your poems and my hair?'

Ye Poet—'Ah, a conundrum! I give it up. What is the difference, O fairest of your sex?'

Ye Maiden—'Well, my hair's red.'

How to Make Delicious Christmas Candies.

It is possible to make just as delicious candy at home as can be bought of the highest-class candy manufacturers; and as labor is an expensive item in the cost of candies, it follows that if one can afford the time—and not a great deal is required—one can make Christmas candies for home use and fill gift boxes for very much less than it costs to buy the best candies. Any candies but the best are not fit to eat.

To make candy that requires cooking, and to be successful, the sugar must be boiled to just the right degree. Several technical names are used by confectioners for the different degrees of heat to which the syrup is brought in the operation of candy-making. The smooth degree indicates a thick syrup; dip a stick into it, and if it is oily to the touch the degree is reached. This may be used for crystallizing purposes. The thread state is reached when the syrup, taken from the stick with the finger, separates quickly and hangs in small threads. The feather condition is when it may be drawn out, like fine hairs, without breaking it. The ball degree is reached when on taking the stick from the syrup and dipping it into cold water the sugar can be worked like putty. The crack degree is when the sugar leaves the stick clean when dipped into cold water, and snaps into pieces when bit. The caramel is the last stage. In it the syrup becomes dark colored, and care is required that it shall not remain too long over the fire. A smooth stick is the best thing to use for testing boiling sugar. Dip the stick first into ice water, then into syrup, and again into water. After sugar is melted it should not be stirred.

A pinch of cream of tartar added to the sugar when thus placed over the fire will often prevent its grain- ing. If the sugar boils until it is too hard, and a spoonful of water and try it again, and if the sugar begins to grain when working it, a little water must be added and it must be boiled once more.

Fondant is the foundation for all French candies, and it may be kept for some time if the creamed mixture is put into self-sealing jars. To make fondant, put into a saucepan three cups of granulated sugar and

the taste, take small pieces and form it with the fingers around almond meats; roll them while moist in fine granulated sugar. For cream ed walnuts, make the balls as for chocolate creams, and as fast as they are formed place halves of English walnuts on both sides of the ball and press them firmly together.

For Nut Bars, use the fondant and stir into it coarsely chopped nut meats. Pour it into a shallow tin lined with buttered paper; when cold lift out the paper and cut the cream into bars. Coconut may be used in place of the chopped meats.

To prepare Hailequin Balls, divide the cream into small portions; color one portion with yellow and flavor with orange; another color green and flavor with pistachio or bitter almond; use pink coloring for a third and rose flavoring; mix a little melted chocolate with one portion, and add vanilla extract; keep one portion white and use lemon flavor; make the creams into small balls with the fingers, chop blanched almonds fine and roll the balls in them as soon as they are formed.

Burnt Almonds are delicious. Put into a saucepan one and one-half cups of brown sugar and three tablespoonfuls of water; stir until the sugar is dissolved; when the syrup boils put in one cup of shelled almonds and stir until the nuts are well covered and a little browned; turn them onto a buttered dish and separate each nut; repeat the process if the almonds require a thicker covering.

Pulled Chocolate Cream Candy, boil together four cups of granulated sugar and half a cup of sweet cream. Dissolve a pinch of soda in a cup of water and add with one tablespoonful of butter. Cook the mixture until it is a thick syrup. Place in another saucepan half a cup of sweet cream and four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, and cook slowly over the back of the fire until the mixture is quite thick. When the white mixture is ready to take from the fire stir into it quickly two teaspoonfuls of vanilla extract, then stir two large spoonfuls into the chocolate mixture and turn the remainder onto a buttered dish. Pour the chocolate mixture over this, and as soon as it is possible to handle, pull it and cut it into pieces. This makes a striped candy.

To make Peppermint Drops, place over the fire, in a granite pan, one large cup of granulated sugar and four tablespoonfuls of hot water. When the mixture comes to a boil, cook just three minutes. Meanwhile have ready four tablespoonfuls of confectioners' sugar and a few drops of peppermint. Turn this into the boiling syrup and stir quickly. Take from the fire and set the pan containing the mixture in one of hot water, and with a spoon drop the liquid in spots the size of a nickel on marble, or on oiled paper.

For Ginger Drops, beat in a marble mortar an ounce of candied orange peel with some lump sugar, and when it is smooth like a paste add half a pound more of the same kind of sugar and half an ounce of powdered ginger. Dissolve the sugar with a little water and boil the whole to a candy, and drop the syrup from the point of a knife on writing paper. When cold keep the drops in a tin box.

A favorite English confection is Everton taffy. To make it take three pounds of the best brown sugar and boil with one and one-half pints of water until the candy hardens in cold water. Then add a half pound of butter, which will soften the candy. Boil a few moments until it again hardens. Flavor with lemon and pour into tins.

English Cream Taffy is made with four cups of light brown sugar, half a cup of water, one tablespoonful of butter and the same quantity of vinegar. Boil until it is brittle when tested, add a tablespoonful of vanilla and turn into buttered plates.

Old fashioned Molasses Candy, such as was made by old grandmothers in the days when French creams were seldom seen, will always be welcomed. The more the candy is worked the lighter it will be in color.



THE HIGHER THE BETTER.

Mr. Meleagris Gallovaipo—My dear, this is one month of the year when high living don't hurt the turkey family.

THE KING'S CHRISTMAS

HE LIKES TO SPEND IT WITH HIS FAMILY.

His Majesty Is Seen at His Best as a Christmas Host.

His Majesty keeps Christmas in a very simple manner. With all the opportunities to travel in the most splendid luxury to foreign climes where the climate is more genial, and where the greater privacy, which the King so much likes, is more easily obtainable, he remains quietly at home. Does he not, in doing so, clearly prove how very nearly akin he is to his subjects in his desire to be at this festive season amidst his own folk at his own homestead?

With all the pressing invitations and inducements to visit other centres, where the amusements and the outward homage and the magnificence of the rejoicings would be on a bigger scale than they are at the King's country home, His Majesty prefers to stay where he can be of the greatest personal service, where his devotion to the tenants on his own landed estate can best be exemplified.

There is the dinner of roast beef and plum pudding, usually given in one of the huge out-buildings, to the farm-hands and cottagers. This function is invariably attended during its progress by the King and his Royal Consort.

There is the servants' dinner, which is held by the Sovereign's gracious permission in the Servants' Hall, and which is never voted a success unless the Royal master and mistress pay a visit in person accompanied by the majority of the nobility who are the guests of their Majesties.

In asking his guests to accompany him to the Servants' Hall, the King lets it be plainly seen that he considers it the duty of all who keep servants to take a practical interest in their affairs.

EVEN THE CHILDREN

on the Sandringham estate are not overlooked by the King. A "Punch and Judy show," a "bran pie," and a number of other never-failing attractions are provided for the youngsters' special benefit.

His Majesty has even been known to alter his private plans in order that he and his friends might be able to put in an appearance at the entertainment so thoughtfully organized for the little ones, whose parents have the honor of serving one of the kindest as well as one of the most considerate of employers.

The King's own grandchildren, who, with their parents, the Prince and Princess of Wales, are close neighbors, are frequently invited over to see the good things intended for the servants' children. The little Princes and their sister are not to be kept away from their cheery grandparent, and well they know to whom they should apply in case there is the smallest likelihood of any of their privileges being curtailed. The presents which they value the most, after those given by their own parents, are those given them

BY THE KING.

Often the presents have not been sent; they have been conveyed by the King himself, who delights in being an actual witness of the happiness that he is instrumental in giving.

His Majesty has on occasions made surprise visits to York Cottage in order to satisfy himself that the little Princes are thoroughly enjoying themselves, and that there is nothing more wanting that is at all likely to add to their pleasure.

The King always attends Divine service on the morning of Christmas Day. And it is usual for the party

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

Christmas celebrations are drawn from diverse sources and are by no means all of Christian origin, in so far as the ceremonies and festivities are concerned. In fact, many of them antedate the religion of Christ. In the countries of Romanic descent the Roman Saturnalia has left distinct traces. This great festival in honor of the Roman God of Agriculture, Saturn, was celebrated in old Rome every December. Children and slaves were overwhelmed with presents, and merriment reigned in every form for a whole week. Southern Europe and Spanish and Portuguese America have retained Christmas mostly as an ecclesiastical festival, but a joyful one, a time of public rejoicing; while in the northern countries its celebration has a more domestic character. It is a home and family feast. The derivation of Northern customs may be traced to the gods of "Edda," the greatest source of northern mythology. Its scriptures were found in Iceland. The customs derived from Saturnalia and those from northern myths were by and by partly amalgamated through the mixture of peoples, but still every country has its own peculiar ceremonies of Christmas.

YULETIDE.

The customs of Scandinavia and Iceland rely most distinctly on the old northern myths. The celebration of the solstice was a great festival in olden times. For a long time it was believed that the year stood still at the solstice. With it began again the reign of Freyr, the sun god. The Yuletide, the Scandinavians call Christmas, "Yul" means wheel. The old inhabitants of Scandinavia imagined the sun to be like a wheel. "Yuleklapp" signifies the clapping of the wheels and the expression is still in use for the manner in which the presents are distributed in the north of Europe. They are thrown into a room and packed in a mysterious manner, so that nobody can guess what the contents are. Verses generally accompany each bundle directing the presents from one person to another. This peculiar usage is derived from the mysterious manner in which the sun god gave his presents, i. e., the flowers, the green grass and the leaves. Therefore, the green decoration is still in use for Christmas. Also the Christmas tree is derived from early sources. It is of light a fir tree because this remains always green. It symbolizes eternal spring. Christmas is applied to it the worship of Christ because through Him eternal spring began for humanity. The candles signify eternal light, which came into the world with Christ.

In Scandinavia there is, probably, the greatest veneration for Yuletide of all countries. The courts are closed, old quarrels forgotten, feuds adjusted. A pretty symbol of the spirit that reigns is the practice of placing in a row every pair of shoes in each household, so that during the year the family will live in peace and harmony. Candles are left burning to show the way to Yule Trumpe (the Christmas Spirit), who brings the gifts. One sets a cake of meal in the snow as a Christmas offering; for the birds a sheaf of wheat is placed on a pole in front of each house to provide them with food. The family itself has no time to take a regular meal on the 24, although baking and cooking begin about four weeks before. On the day of the celebration, at noon, the whole household will assemble in the lichen and dip a piece of bread in the ham broth. Then everybody has to prepare again for the Yuleklapp and the great supper following. After this games are played. They are usually interrupted by a knock at the door. Four or five boys dressed

ODD CHRISTMAS DISHES

PLUM PUDDINGS MADE WITH PRUNES.

Plum Porridge Was a Favorite Dish With Our Forefathers.

Plums, sugar and spices boiled in a rich meatbroth—that was the earliest traceable form of our most popular Christmas dish. It was known as "plum-broth," and was served as the first course of every Christmas banquet until about the middle of the seventeenth century, says London Answers.

After the days of the Commonwealth, when Charles II. came to the throne, and good living increased in the land, wheat was added to the broth, and it became "plum-porridge." The very earliest mention of plum-pudding that is known is one spoken of by Southey in his "Omniانا," and this, curiously enough, is not in English, but in French. It is quoted from the memoirs of the Chevalier d'Arvieux, and its date is about 1665. It is probable, however, that this Frenchman borrowed his recipe from this country, for he went a voyage on a British forty-gun war-ship in the year 1658.

A century and a half after that date plum-porridge seems still to have flourished, for a writer named Brand gives an account of a Christmas breakfast served at the Royal chaplain's house in the year 1801, where the first dish was "rich and luscious plum-porridge."

PLUM-PORRIDGE

had become very elaborate long before that date. Here is a recipe taken from "Carter's Compleat Cook," published in 1780:

"First make a good stock of broth of beef and mutton—no veal; make it strong; season it with some whole pepper, cloves, mace, cinnamon, ginger, and a pinch of sweet herbs; boil it down well, and strain it for use. Then boil off some good prunes, pulp and strain them out into your broth; then grate some kitchen bread into it, and stove that and your prunes together.

"Then put in a bottle of claret. Then put in raisins picked and currants washed (a good many), and stove them off while plump. Season it well with sugar. Some put in musk and sack and amber prepared. Lay on some boiled prunes, and place round some slices of lemon, having first squeezed a lemon over it."

The mixture sounds nasty, and must have been very costly, for so late as 1801 the prices of materials for plum-pudding were very expensive. Currants were ninepence instead of twopence half-penny; sugar was one and threepence a pound, as against three halfpence to-day. The prunes and French plums, which originally gave the dish its name, were twopence and a shilling a pound, and raisins fetched four times their present price. A pudding which costs four to five shillings in 1202, must have been worth twenty to twenty-two shillings in 1800.

Probably there are many housewives and cooks who are not aware how very useful prunes are as an ingredient of the

MODERN PLUM-PUDDING.

Raisins do not agree with everybody, and there are many persons who do not like them. The average household plum-pudding is made with a pound of raisins, a pound of currants and half a pound of sultanas. The raisins may be left out, and the sultanas reduced to a quarter of a pound if, instead, one and a half pounds of good prunes are used. The pudding so made is very dark in color, light in texture, and extremely wholesome.

Another plum-pudding hint worth remembering is, that a large apple

Christmas Dinner...

Roast Goose.—A goose should be carefully dressed for roasting, or it is liable to have a strong flavor which is very undesirable. When ready for the operation singe the bird, remove pin feathers and wash. The goose needs, literally, a bath in hot soapsuds and a scrubbing, too, with a vegetable brush. Then draw, which is removing the contents of the inside. What comes next? Wash and rinse in clear, cold water, then wipe just as dry as possible. Now the goose is ready for the stuffing and trussing and sprinkling with salt and pepper. Then put on a rack in a dripping pan and lay six thin slices of fat salt pork over the breast. Put in a very hot oven and the sputtering begins. A 10-pound goose will take about one hour and three-quarters for the roasting, and it should be basted every 15 minutes with the fat in the pan, removing the pork, if you please, the last half hour of the cooking.

Apple sauce should always accompany roast goose. Then garnish the Christmas goose with stuffed apples en surprise and a few bits of laurel.

Chestnut Stuffing.—To make the dressing, cook one-half tablespoon finely chopped shallot with three tablespoons butter five minutes; then add one-fourth pound sausage meat. Sausage first freed from their outside skin and cook two minutes; add 12 finely chopped mushrooms and one cup chestnut puree. Season with salt and pepper and add one-half tablespoon finely chopped parsley. Heat to boiling point, add one-half cup fresh bread crumbs and 24 whole cooked French chestnuts. This may be done a day in advance, for it needs to be cold when it is put into the bird. This is an expensive stuffing, but one wants to have the best on Christmas day.

Stuffed Apples en Surprise.—Core and cut in eights eight apples, put in stewpan with one-half cup maple syrup, one cup sweet cider, two slices cut from a lemon, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one tablespoon butter and a few gratings of nutmeg; then cook until soft. Cool, and fill shells made by taking a thick slice from stem end of bright red apples and scooping out inside. Cover with meringue made of whites of two eggs beaten stiff, two tablespoons powdered sugar and one teaspoon lemon juice. Place under gas flame of gas range to brown meringue.

Mushroom Sauce.—Melt three tablespoons butter, add a few drops onion juice and cook until slightly browned; then add three and one-half tablespoons flour, one cup cream the water drained from cooking one-half pound mushroom stems with enough more cream to make one-half cup liquid. Season with salt and paprika and add one tablespoon meat extract. Add mushroom caps cut in slices and sautéed in butter five minutes.

English Plum Pudding.—For this genuine English plum pudding mix six ounces flour, six ounces stale bread crumbs, three-quarters of a pound each seeded raisins and currants, three-quarters of a pound finely chopped suet, 10 ounces sugar, one cup molasses, three ounces candied orange peel, one teaspoon each nutmeg and mace, six eggs well beaten, and salt to taste. Turn into a thickly floured cloth, tie securely and plunge into a kettle of boiling water. Keep the water boiling around the pudding vigorously for five hours or the result will not be satisfactory. This pudding must be mixed with the hand, otherwise it is impossible to incorporate the ingredients thoroughly. It is well to have the pudding made a day or two in advance, as it can be readily heated in a steamer in about an hour or so. Garnish the pudding with sprays of

giving. His Majesty has on occasions made surprise visits to York Cottage in order to satisfy himself that the little Princes are thoroughly enjoying themselves, and that there is nothing more wanting that is at all likely to add to their pleasure.

The King always attends Divine service on the morning of Christmas Day. And it is usual for the party of assembled guests to attend also. No matter how inclement the weather may be, how inviting the cosy fireside, how pressing the many duties as head of a big estate, the King walks or drives to the small country church where he devoutly follows each item of the service, joining heartily in the hymn and Psalm singing.

His Majesty, like everyone else, has his favorite hymns, and one of those of which he is said to be fond is "Hark, the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King," which many of us will sing within our own places of worship.

No matter what the day is or how much the King may wish to be free from duties, there are always a very large number of

OFFICIAL MATTERS

connected with affairs of State to which his Majesty must give direct attention. Many papers have to be considered and dealt with without loss of time, otherwise serious complications might arise in various quarters. Of course, the King has the assistance of secretaries and other important gentlemen, but the Royal signature has to be put at the foot of many documents, and the King always satisfies himself as to the exact import of a paper before signing it.

So that it will be seen that even Christmas at Sandringham is not altogether free from the responsibilities that are more fitting to the solemnity of the London Council chamber.

As a Christmas host the King is without doubt seen at his best, that is, from a private standpoint. Each one of his guests feels that he or she has the regard and friendship of the Royal entertainer.

His Majesty is endowed to a quite remarkable extent with that rare and happy gift of impressing every individual about him with that wholesome feeling of real—as distinct from sham—personal interest and esteem.

NUT DAINTIES.

Salad: An equal quantity of celery cut into small pieces (or part apples if celery cannot be got), and English walnuts broken into little pieces, mixed with a smooth mayonnaise dressing, makes a delicious salad for dinner or tea.

Cakes: To one lb. English walnuts add one lb. brown sugar, four tablespoons sifted flour, whites of 6 eggs beaten to stiff froth. Mix all thoroughly together, drop on tins and bake in rather a quick oven.

Preserved Walnuts: To every 20 green walnuts allow half lb. sugar. Pierce nuts with a needle and put them into stone jar with the sugar. Stand the jar in a deep saucepan of boiling water and allow it to continue boiling steadily for three hours taking care water does not get into jar. The sugar when dissolved should cover the walnuts. When one, tie down and in six months he preserve will be ready for use. Considering the medicinal properties of the walnuts when preserved, it is wonder it is not more generally prepared. For a young child one walnut is a sufficient purgative, and safer one than drugs. This simple recipe is well worth trying.

Pudding: Mince one lb. walnuts, one lb. blanched almonds and one lb. seeded raisins. Mix thoroughly together. Crumble a rich sponge cake and mix with above ingredients. Weeten to taste. Then make a lard boiled custard with 2 eggs, one pt. milk, sweetened, and pour while hot over the sponge cake and nuts, etc. When cold, sprinkle a little cinnamon or pink confetti over the

about four weeks before. On the day of the celebration, at noon, the whole household will assemble in the kitchen and dip a piece of bread in the ham broth. Then everybody has to prepare again for the Yule-kapp and the great supper following. After this games are played. They are usually interrupted by a knock at the door. Four or five boys dressed in white enter. One carries a star-shaped lantern and another an ornamental box containing two dolls, the Virgin and the Christ child. The boys sing Christmas carols. Afterward appear masked performers, who do tricks and play an omie.

Besides Scandinavia and Iceland, England has most faithfully preserved the custom of Yulelog. It is a massive piece of wood, usually the rugged root of an oak, which is kept burning at Christmas time for twelve days. A piece is kept for the following year. It was first lit in honor of the heathen sun god, then the custom was transferred to signify the Eternal Light. The log is drawn in triumph from its resting place amid shouts of laughter, every wayfarer doffing his hat as it passes. Formerly the minstrels hauled, with song and music. This is an example of the old Yule song:—

Part must be kept wherewith to tend
The Christmas log next year,
And where 'tis safely kept the fiend
Can do no mischief there.

In England a very important symbol of decoration is the mistletoe. It is customary for every young man to try to bring his beloved under the mistletoe, where he is allowed to kiss her. For this custom we are indebted to Scandinavian mythology. The plant was dedicated to the goddess Friga. It was the emblem of love, and everyone who passed under it received a kiss.

ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas is especially venerated in Russia. The emperors mostly carry his name. In the rural life of Russia, Christmas evening is an important event. At sunset young and old assemble, forming a procession, and visit the village dignitaries singing carols and receiving coppers. This part of the ceremony is called "Kolenda," which means begging for money or presents. A masquerade follows in which the adults transform themselves into cows, pigs, and other animals in remembrance of the Nativity in the manger. In the evening supper is served on a table covered with straw. The feast begins by dividing the blessed water. An old Christmas custom in Russia is to sing a boar. An old woman, a man and a boy execute that function. The gold bustled animal is symbolic of light. Bringing in the boar's head was formerly an elaborate ceremony during the Christmas day repast at all mansions of the wealthy—Queen Victoria kept up the always. The boar appears on Christmas Day, with a lemon in his mouth the old symbol of plenty.

In France we find a mixture of various customs. The up-to-date Parisian divides his Christmas dinner, taking each at a different place and the "Reveillon" into many courses, reaching home for the last cup of coffee at breakfast time. The hanging up of stockings Christmas night is a common French custom. The children receive their presents hidden in these like the Roman children at the time of the Saturnalia. The Provencals in the south of France venerate the Yulelog called there "Cacho flo."

A PAIR OF THEM.

George—"Jack, you gave me the same book that you gave me last Christmas."

Jack—"Shake, old man; so did you."

sugar over custard. When making custard be sure to boil milk first; then pour over well beaten eggs, return to fire, stirring constantly until it thickens like cream. Let fire be slow, for if it boils it will curdle and spoil

pound of raisins, a pound of currants and half a pound of sultanas. The raisins may be left out, and the sultanas reduced to a quarter of a pound if, instead, one and a half pounds of good prunes are used. The pudding so made is very dark in color, light in texture, and extremely wholesome.

Another plum-pudding hint worth remembering is that a large apple should always be used in the mixture. It makes the pudding very light. If an apple is not easily procurable, two ounces of carrots will do just as well.

It is quite possible to make good plum-pudding without eggs. Here is the recipe. One pound of raisins, half a pound of suet, one pound of flour, four ounces of breadcrumbs, a pint of milk, spices, and three dessertspoonsful of treacle.

The very best plum-puddings of all are made with bread and a little flour. They have ten or a dozen eggs, half a pint of milk, and four wine-glassfuls of brandy. Here again an economy is possible by diminishing the brandy to one glass and increasing the amount of milk.

LINEN PRESENTS.

Colored Embroidery on Colored Linen.

In a handsome set of linen the tablecloth was round and of pale blue linen, inserted with medallions of green guipure lace. The serviettes had small central medallions and a narrow line of lace just inside of the stitched borders.

Among a bewildering collection of examples of fine stitchery are shown some very pretty table centres. A delightful one in pale coral linen had applied poppies in a conventional design, their dull green leaves enfolding the irregular edge as if they had been real flowers laid upon it.

A set cover was carried out in the same materials and hues, but in a different pattern; here the pointed leaves met over the poppies' heads like cherub's wings. Another natural flower idea was a tablecloth strewn with multi-colored sweet peas.

A pair of splendid portieres were carried out on linen in flax thread in a beautiful bold design of old-fashioned flowers, suggestive of samplers in their quaint form and coloring. The execution of this piece of work was extraordinarily assured and free.

Wistaria figured on a set which would make a most engaging present. Nightdress, tie, handkerchief and glove cases, in palest linen with the beautiful creeper gracefully embroidered in the silk-like flax thread. A flax lace woven to combine tints of the various shades used completed the charming scheme.

A little invalid tray, shamrock shaped had a woven shamrock-green border, and into the tray itself fitted a tiny trefoil cloth, sprinkled with the leaf that brings luck.

The little traveling "twin pin-cushions" in art linen, oblong in shape, with a flap of linen, containing needles folded over the top, embroidered with hemstitched frills and fitted up, make dainty presents, and a notebook or journal or engagement book is bound in red linen, embroidered gayly in green clover leaves.

THE XMAS GOOSE.

Here is a very useful hint regarding this bird for those who would wish to enjoy the eating of same without any after ill effects from over-greasciness, which is this bird's only fault. After cleaning and dressing the goose for roasting, rub it all over inside and out with coarse kitchen salt. Get a basket woven loosely at bottom, place bird in this, and allow the salt, as it melts, to drip through. Have it hung in a cool place, placing a pan beneath to catch the melted salt. Let it remain thus for three days. Before cooking wash the goose thoroughly free from salt. All the coarse, fatty matter comes away, and the flesh will be as delicate and tender as a turkey. This is a valuable suggestion, as the richness of goose frequently causes untold misery

ter. Keep the water boiling around the pudding vigorously for five hours or the result will not be satisfactory. This pudding must be mixed with the hand, otherwise it is impossible to incorporate the ingredients thoroughly. It is well to have the pudding made a day or two in advance, as it can be readily heated in a steamer in about an hour or so. Garnish the pudding with sprays of holly well laden with its bright red berries and a hard sauce ornamented with candied cherries. Pour one-third cup brandy, which must be of good quality, around base of pudding and light just before sending to the table. Then serve with hot sauce as well as the cold sauce.

Cold Hard Sauce.—Cream one-third of a cup of butter, add gradually one cup brown sugar and drop by drop two tablespoons brandy. If the brandy is added too rapidly, the sauce will have a curdled appearance.

Hot Sauce.—Mix one-half cup sugar, one level tablespoon arrowroot and a few grains salt. Add one cup boiling water, and let boil five minutes. Remove from fire and add one tablespoon lemon juice and two tablespoons brandy. Color with fruit red. Arrowroot makes a clear sauce, flour or cornstarch a cloudy one.

THE BASIS OF HAPPINESS.

Christmas is the anniversary of a Gift. It inspired the anthem of peace and good-will. Hatred and strife are not provoked by giving. They come from self-seeking. Alexander wept because he had no more worlds to conquer. Had he devoted himself to the happiness of his fellow men rather than to his own glory he would have rejoiced at the opportunity for helpfulness that his position afforded.

The basis of happiness is giving rather than receiving. The philosophies, ancient and modern, more or less dimly recognize this fundamental truth. One of the last century's philosophical novelists said that there could be no perfect happiness without complete self-forgetfulness. The Nirvana of the Buddhist is such complete absorption in things outside of self as to leave no room for thought of self. A certain rich man once sought the recipe for happiness, and the Teacher told him to give his wealth to the needy.

All this is well known, if one only stops to recall it. The secret of happiness was disclosed when the first mother gave birth to the first child. Her joy consisted not in the pleasure of possession, but in the opportunity for devotion. The world is held together not by the cohesive power of public plunder, but by the adhesive force of sacrifice. The family persists because all native conspirators for the protection of the young through the devotion of the old. The state continues because that maternal instinct sometimes called patriotism impels to its defense. And when the family of nations recognize that friendly co-operation is better than hostile competition, the battle-flags will be furled and "the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law."

Giving is the impelling force of progress. The man who sits in his office reaching out after power and wealth for their own sake does not advance himself, but pulls wealth and power back to him. On the other hand the giver of that which he has is drawn forward by the beneficent attraction of his good deeds.

This is the lesson of Christmas. It is not sectarian nor theological nor mystical, but is intensely practical. It may be accepted by men of all creeds and of none. Indeed, it is at the basis of ethics as well as happiness.

ENJOYING HIS WINNINGS.

"Jagway won considerable on the election, didn't he?"

"No, he lost considerable."

"Why, he told me he had ten bets and he won them all."

"Yes, each bet was for a bottle of whiskey, and so he lost two weeks' pay—and his job almost."

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Wheat—Is steady at 77c for No. 2 red and white cast or middle freights. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 90c for No. 1 hard, 85½c for No. 1 northern, and 83½c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at \$3.05 for cars of 90 per cent. winter wheat patents in buyers' bags east and west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.75 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.45 for second patents, and \$4.15 to \$4.25 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17 for cars of shorts and \$14.50 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is dull. No. 2 is quoted at 40c. No. 3 extra at 38c, and No. 3 or feed at 36c east or middle freights west.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 44c for No. 2 high freights west or north, and 45c east or low freights to New York.

Rye—Is steady at 52c for No. 2 east or west.

Corn—Is steady. Canada is quoted at 46c for cars of new and new American at 50½c for No. 3 yellow on the track Toronto. Old American is quoted at 53½c for No. 2 yellow, 53c for No. 2 mixed and No. 2 yellow, and 52c for No. 3 mixed on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 28c for No. 1 white and 27½c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 27½c middle freights and 27c bid high freights west.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 62c for No. 2 east and 61c west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts continue large in nearly all lines, but the prevalence of the turnip taste is responsible for a very light percentage of really choice lots. Quotations all round are unchanged.

Creamery, prints 21c to 22c
do solids 20c 21c
Dairy, lb. rolls, choice . 17c 18c
do large rolls 16½c 17½c
do tubs, good to
choice 16c 18c
do medium 14c 15c
do poor 10c 12c

Cheese—Continues quiet. Quotations are steady at 11½c for twins and 11c for large.

Eggs—Fresh eggs of good quality continue scarce and there is a heavy demand for good cold storage and limed stocks. Quotations are unchanged and the market tone is firm at 23c for strictly fresh gathered, 21c for ordinary fresh gathered, 18c to 20c for cold storage, and 20c for limed.

Potatoes—Continue unchanged and fairly active. Cars on the track here are quoted at 65c to 70c. Potatoes out of store sell at 75c to 80c.

Poultry—There is a continued scarcity in geese, ducks and turkeys. A few lots are coming forward, but they are generally in poor condition. Prices are steady at 7½c to 8c per pound for chickens, 8c to 9c for ducks, 7c to 8c for geese, 10c to 12c for turkeys, and 6c to 6½c for old fowls.

Dressed Hogs.—Car lots of select

prompt, 19s 8d; December, January, 19s 8d.

Antwerp, Dec. 15.—Wheat, spot quiet; No. 2 red winter, 17fr. Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, 19fr 9c. Flour—Spot Minneapolis, 26fr 3c.

Paris, Dec. 15.—Wheat, tone quiet at 20fr 70c for December and 20fr 80c for March and June. Flour—Tone quiet at 28fr 30c for December and 27fr 95c for March and June. French country markets quiet.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 northern car loads, 91c asked; winter nominal. Corn—Steady; old No. 2 yellow, 52c; No. 2 corn 51c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 40½c; No. 2 mixed, 38c. Barley—C. I. F., 51c to 65c. Rye—Quiet; No. 1, 61½c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Business in butchers' cattle was not quite so good to-day, but prices seemed to be steadily maintained. Several loads were left unsold. Sheep and lambs sold well at previous quotations. The run was 85 cars, containing 1,321 cattle, 1,903 sheep and lambs, 948 hogs, and 35 calves.

In butchers' descriptions there were several choice loads offered, and \$4.60 was paid for some lots. The butchers' operating said the values of the medium to choice grades of steers and helpers were steady but trade was retarded by the lateness of some of the arrivals. To sell for choice stuff, cattle had to be really first-class, and those drovers having butchers' and expert cows for sale said that even for the very best cows buying was slow, and that in consequence they lost money in a few instances.

A fair enquiry for feeders and stockers continued, and buyers said they would have taken more than was offered. Values held steady.

Trade in bulls was quiet, and the prices of the light and medium animals were weak. Too many of these for the demand have been brought forward, and the market is a little congested on that account.

Calves of choice real quality were in demand, but the bulk of these offered were too young to suit the requirements of the trade. The values were strong at \$3.50 to \$5.50 per cwt. In a few cases \$5.75 and \$6 was paid.

Hogs were strong, and the prospects were that prices would be higher next week.

The prices of exporters ranged from \$4 to \$4.85 per cwt.

Choice butchers', suitable to the wants of the trade, sold at good figures, several lots being disposed of at \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt.; \$4.60 was paid for a load or so, but these were outside the common run of cattle, and would have done nicely for exporting. The demand was mostly for the really good stuff, while the lower grades of cattle were a little neglected. We quote as follows:—Best butchers', 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., \$4.25; fair to good butchers', \$3.90 to \$4.20, medium to fair, \$3.40 to \$3.85; common, \$2.75 to \$3.25; rough and inferior steers and heifers, \$2.25 to \$3.

Trade in cows was quiet, and drovers complained that even the best were selling too low. Canners continued not to be wanted. Quotations follow: Export cows, 1,250 to 1,350 lbs. \$3 to \$3.50; butchers' cows, \$2.50 to \$3; and canners, \$1 to \$1.50 per cwt.

The demand for bulls was mostly confined to the very best descriptions. Quotations follow:—Export bulls, 1,350 to 2,000 lbs., \$3.90 to \$4.80; butchers', \$3 to \$3.50, and stock bulls, 800 lbs. up, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

A fair demand was reported for feeders and stockers, but prices showed no tendency to go up. We quote:—Feeders, 1,100 lbs. \$3.80 to \$4; feeders, 900 to 1,100 lbs. \$3.50 to \$4; feeders, 800 to 900 lbs.: \$3.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Malda, the Japanese murderer, was hanged at Vancouver on Friday night.

The Countess of Minto has consented to become a patron of the Kingston Historical Society.

The underwriters have decided to reduce London's rate of insurance from 60 cents to 40 cents.

It is reported that 25,654,522 bushels of Manitoba wheat were marketed up to December 1st.

The Christmas mail to Britain this year was much larger than usual.

Five British Columbia sailors were lost with the Japanese sealer Seikotu Maru.

Mr. J. S. N. Dougall was elected President of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association at Montreal, on Saturday.

Prof. Adam Shortt, addressing the Canadian Club, at Toronto, spoke in opposition to a policy of preferences within the empire.

The treasury at Ottawa received \$29,166,903 during the five months ended Nov. 30, an increase of \$3,262,328, over the same period last year.

H. M. S. Flora which went ashore last week on Denman Island, B. C., has been floated and taken to Esquimaux graving dock.

The Northwest Mounted Police has formally abandoned its outpost on the Dalton trail, as a consequence of the award of the Alaskan Boundary Tribunal.

The Great Northern Railway of Canada will remove its head offices from Quebec to Montreal, and the entire management of the road and its subsidiary companies will be directed from the latter city.

FOREIGN.

The King of Italy has given \$2,000 for the relief of the Macedonian refugees.

For rebelling against the Ameer, 36 Sepoys in Cabul have been put to death in the presence of all the troops as a warning.

A party of French parliamentarians may visit Washington, and a party of Americans may return the visit.

The Danish Economic Association has decided that the emigration of Danes to America is a great help to Denmark by reason of considerable sums of money which are yearly sent back.

At Chicago, on Saturday, for the first time in the United States, a union was fined for illegal acts as a corporate body.

The collapse of an embankment near Cordova, Spain, on Saturday, derailed a train, killing fourteen persons and injuring many others.

Fifty-three per cent. of the Italian nation cannot read nor write. Salaries of Public school teachers do not average \$150 a year.

A jury in Cadillac, Mich., found Mrs. Mary McKnight guilty of poisoning her brother, John Murphy, and she was sentenced to life imprisonment.

General MacArthur of the United States army, who predicted war between his country and Germany, will likely be officially asked for an explanation.

A thief hurled a stone through the window of E. H. Kostkamp's jewelry store at St. Louis, Mo., seized a tray of diamond rings, valued at \$6,000, and escaped.

Three men were killed, one man was hurt and 100 passengers on the Boston and New York "Owl" train were seriously shaken up Sunday in a rear-end collision.

The commercial treaty between the United States and China, soon to be signed at Washington, will it is expected, add millions of dollars to American trade.

Miss Etieen Sinclair, of Sullivan, Ind., who was overpowered by her

ANOTHER WINTER FAIR.

Will Be Held in the Eastern Part of the Province.

The success of the Provincial Winter Fair in the West has aroused so much interest throughout the agricultural community of the province that it has been decided to extend the work by holding a similar exhibition in the Eastern portion of the Province. For this purpose the Ontario Department of Agriculture has provided \$3,000 to be spent in holding a show in the east during the coming winter.

An exhibition run along the line of the Winter Fair at Guelph or the Eastern Show at Ottawa, owing to the time of year in which it is held, requires special accommodation. This was found necessary in the west and permanent quarters were provided at Guelph for the purpose. Since that time, 1899, the entries have grown from about 800 to nearly 4,000. Everything concerned has grown in like proportion. This is simply to show what can be done with proper facilities.

The City of Ottawa has decided to supply this accommodation for a similar show held at Ottawa. The ground floor will be 240 x 180 feet. There will be ample room for beef cattle, sheep and swine, in the main exhibition room with special stabling properly heated for dairy cattle. The show ring and lecture room will cost about twelve hundred, and a special room will also be provided for cooling and exhibiting the dressed carcasses. The poultry will have accommodation in a well lighted exhibiting room in the second story.

While no effort will be spared to make the exhibition in all departments as good and as large as possible, the main efforts will be spent in providing a practical course of demonstration lecture respecting breeding, feeding and marketing live stock and poultry. These lectures will be illustrated with live animals and dressed carcasses. This course will be followed in all departments. This is the main object of holding the exhibition—the dissemination of practical information. It is these features which have made the Guelph show what it is and it is these features which will make the eastern show of practical value to the agricultural community in that portion of the province.

The prize list and classification as arranged last year will probably be used. The prizes are sufficiently large to induce exhibitors to prepare for the exhibition, and it is hoped that as many as possible in the eastern portion of the province will take sufficient interest in the show to do what they can to make it a success both in the number of exhibits and in the attendance. Everyone should arrange to be present and attend the lectures. If those in whose interest the exhibition is held will come to the exhibition the management will do their part by having practical lectures delivered to them by national experts in the particular department they represent.

ORDERED A MURDER

Italian Chevalier Foiled in Scheme to Enrich Himself.

A despatch from Rome says:—One of the strangest of crimes had a most dramatic solution on Thursday morning. A young man named Beretta, a millionaire of Milan, and a famous sportsman, was invited by the Chevalier Angelo Vecchio, an organizer of sporting shows, to his villa, outside of Milan, on the pretext that Beretta examine some old pictures. Once there Beretta was seized and bound and obliged, with a revolver pointing at his head, to make a will leaving his fortune to Vecchio, besides writing a letter saying he had committed suicide. Vecchio, then left the villa, after instructing an accomplice to drown Beretta the next day in a bath and

in geese, ducks and turkeys. A few lots are coming forward, but they are generally in poor condition. Prices are steady at 7½c to 8c per pound for chickens, 8c to 9c for ducks, 7c to 8c for geese, 10c to 12c for turkeys, and 6c to 6½c for old fowls.

Dressed Hogs.—Car lots of select weights on track here are quoted at \$6.15 per cwt., and the farmers' run are quoted at \$6.

Baled Hay.—The market continues dull and quiet, and the demand is light. Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged with an easier tendency at \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw.—There is hardly enough straw offering here, and there is a little better feeling to trade. Car lots on track here are quoted about steady at \$5 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 9.—Grain.—Manitoba wheat is quoted at a further decline, owing to higher freight charges. Demand is very light, exporters and importers being apart. No. 1 northern is quoted at 77½c, No. 2 northern 75½c, and No. 3 at 71½c store. Port William. We quote: No. 2 white oats, store, 35½c; No. 3 oats, store, 34½c to 34½c; No. 2 oats, low freights west for export, 28½c; No. 2 peas, 52c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 42c.

Flour.—The range on Manitoba flour is now pretty wide. Patents range from \$4.60 to \$5, and strong bakers' \$4.30 to \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4; extras, \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, and extras in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed.—The demand is fairly active and the tone of the market firm. Manitoba bran in bags, \$18; shorts, \$20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$16.50 to \$17; shorts, \$18.50 to \$19.50; moulde, \$21 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats.—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.72½ to \$1.75 per bag and at \$3.75 to \$3.77 per barrel.

Hay.—The market is steady. We quote: No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton in car lots.

Beans.—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushels, \$1.40 to \$1.50 in car lots.

Provisions.—Heavy Canadian short cut, \$19.50 to \$20; light short cut, \$18 to \$18.50; American short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8c to 8½c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 11½c to 13c; bacon, 11c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.25; country dressed hogs, \$6.50; dressed Chatham hogs in car lots, \$6.25 to \$6.40; live hogs, 5c.

Eggs.—Candled selected, 24c to 25c, and straight receipts, 20c to 21c; Montreal limed, 18c to 19c, refrigerator, 16c to 18c.

Cheese.—Ontario, 10½c to 10½c; township, 10½c to 10½c; Quebec, November, 10c.

Butter.—Townships creamery, 20½c; Quebec, 20c; western dairy in tubs, 16c to 16½c; western rolls, 17c to 17½c.

Hay.—No. 1, \$10 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover, \$7 to \$7.50; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8 per ton in car lots.

Potatoes.—Per 90-lb. bag, 75c; 55c to 60c in car lots.

Poultry.—Turkeys, 14c; ducks, 14c; chickens, 9½c to 10c; fowl, 7½c to 8½c; geese, 9c.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Dec. 15.—Wheat on passage quiet, but steady. Corn on passage, more offering. Wheat—Parcel No. 2 hard, December, 28s 9d; wheat, parcel No. 1 northern Manitoba, January, 31s 4d. Corn—Cargoes Odessa, f.e.r.t., steam passage, 19s 6d;

butchers', 80c to \$3.50, and stock bulls, \$3.00 lbs. up, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

A fair demand was reported for feeders and stockers, but prices showed no tendency to go up. We quote:—Feeders, 1,100 lbs., \$3.80 to \$4; feeders, 900 to 1,100 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; feeders, 800 to 900 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.35; stockers, 650 to 750 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3; stock calves, 400 lbs. up, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Trade in sheep and lambs was good, and quotations were steady and unchanged. The prices follow:—Export ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.40; bucks \$2.50 to \$2.75; lambs, \$3.80 to \$4.40 per cwt; culls, \$2 to \$3.50 each; calves, \$3.50 to \$5.50 per cwt; and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were unchanged. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lb, good bacon quality, off cars, \$4.75; lights and fats, \$4.50.

BRADAWL KILLED FREAK

Dined on Poisons—Paris Green as Sugar Were Alike.

A despatch from New York says:—Harry Beno, a well known museum freak, who has exhibited himself at Coney Island, at the Columbian Exposition, and at street fairs all over the country, has succumbed at last to the effects of his diet of poisons and to the effects of driving bradawls deep into his skull. Paralysis was the direct cause of his death in the City Hospital, in Kansas City, the last bradawl having been a trifle too long, entering his brain. His constitution, weakened as it was by doses of strychnine and other poisons strong enough to kill a dozen ordinary men was too weak to enable him to recover. His father was an Egyptian, and his mother, English. Ever since his birth, in Pensacola, Fla., 33 years ago, he had been remarkable in his seemingly complete immunity from physical pain, and because of the absence of several of the senses which are ordinarily found. Paris green, he said, tasted the same to him as sugar, and he could distinguish them only by their color. Beefsteak and eggs were the same to him, so far as taste was concerned, and he frequently surprised physicians by dining off various poisons and smoking a cigar for dessert, without any ill-effects resulting.

RHODES' DREAM.

Completion of Cape to Cairo Railroad Now in Sight.

A despatch from London says: The first part of Cecil Rhodes' "dream" should within the next three months be accomplished by the completion of direct railway connection between Cape Town and Victoria Falls. The rail head is already within sixty miles of the Zambesi, and the intervening country does not present any serious engineering difficulties. Beyond Zambesi lies an extensive area, which is believed to be exceptionally rich in minerals, especially copper. The rail head will be advanced thither with all despatch. It is also believed that within three months the Wankie coal fields, south of the Zambesi, will be sufficiently developed to supply the line with high-class fuel, and will thus obviate the use of wood.

\$1,680,000 A TON.

Potatoes Bring Heart-Breaking Price at Smithfield Show.

A despatch from London says: Some extraordinary prices were realized at the Smithfield show for a few pounds of potatoes. A York firm sold four pounds of Eldorado potatoes for \$3,000 or \$750 a pound. This works out \$1,680,000 per ton or about three times their weight in gold. The raiser of these remarkable tubers declined an offer of £70 for a single potato. Ten tons of Northern Stars brought £3,000.

were seriously shaken up Sunday in a rear-end collision.

The commercial treaty between the United States and China, soon to be signed at Washington, will it is expected, add millions of dollars to American trade.

Miss Eileen Sinclair, of Sullivan, Ind., who was overpowered by her unruly pupils, tied to a log trough and placed for two hours in a pond of icy water, only her head being above the surface, swore out warrants for assault and battery against six children.

EXCNERATE COMPANY.

Jury Returns Verdict on Explosion at Newmarket.

A despatch from Newmarket says:—The adjourned inquest enquiring into the death of John Agnew, one of the firemen who met death at the United Factories, Limited, here, on the 18th of November, was brought to a close on Thursday evening, after hearing the evidence of Mr. Harry Trivitt, engineer, at his residence. The jury in their verdict stated that they were unable from the evidence to arrive at a conclusion as to the cause of the explosion, but were of the opinion that the men in charge of the boilers and engine were fully competent, and that no blame whatever attached to the management of the factories or any of their employees.

BRITAIN WANTS CRUISERS.

Proposal to Purchase Ships Building for Argentina.

A despatch from London says: An offer has been made to the Argentine Government by an English firm for the purchase of two cruisers now being built for Argentina at Genoa. These vessels are called the Moreno and the Rivadavia. They are, each of about eight thousand tons and were contracted for during the crisis between Chili and Argentina—about the same time the Chilean Government ordered the construction of the two battleships just purchased by Great Britain. It is not known on behalf of what country the present offer has been made, but it is generally believed to be for the British Admiralty.

DESTROYED NETS.

French Fishermen Causing Trouble in Newfoundland.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says: A serious fishery dispute has arisen here owing to the action of the French fishermen in refusing to leave the treaty shore of Newfoundland. Since the British warships stationed here have gone south the Frenchmen have destroyed the nets of the settlers and defy the local authorities to take steps in the matter. The Colonial Government has appealed to the Admiralty, and the gunboat Fantome may be ordered back to drive off the Frenchmen.

DRINK AND MURDER.

Measles Are Fast Destroying the Esquimaux.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The liquor obtained by the Esquimaux is the cause of many murders among them, not a reason passing without two or three being killed during their drunken bouts. The numbers of the Esquimaux are decreasing very fast. Last spring at McPherson, out of a band of 80 whose settlement was at Herschel Island, some 70 died from measles, thus practically clearing out the entire band. At Richard's Island there were about 200, but many also died there. So writes Superintendent Constantine of the Edmonton Mounted Police district in his report of the conditions which he found to exist at the mouth of the Mackenzie River, where last summer he established a police post.

text that Beretta examined some old pictures. Once there Beretta was seized and bound and obliged, with a revolver pointing at his head, to make a will leaving his fortune to Vecchio, besides writing a letter saying he had committed suicide. Vecchio, then left the villa, after instructing an accomplice to drown Beretta the next day in a bath and carry the body far away from the villa, so as to give Vecchio a chance to prove an alibi. But the heart of Vecchio's accomplice softened, and he set Beretta at liberty, and Vecchio, who read in the newspapers that his plot had been discovered, disappeared. Thursday it was learned that Vecchio had committed suicide by shooting.

SMALL ARMY IN HALIFAX.

More Troops Than at Any Time in Seven years.

A despatch from Halifax says:—There are more troops of the British army in Halifax now than at any time since 1896. A few days ago 200 men for the Royal Garrison Regiment came to Halifax. There are at present two companies of engineers, whereas formerly only one company was stationed here at one time. There are also about 260 Royal Artillery here. On the 23rd one company will leave for Esquimalt, B.C. The Imperial troops on this station consist of Royal Garrison Regiment, 1,200 men; Royal Engineers, 250 men; Royal Artillery, 360 men. It is stated that within a year an additional regiment will be stationed in Halifax. The new regiment will consist of at least 1,000 men. It is also stated that 500 men of a line regiment will be stationed at Esquimalt and 500 men at Winnipeg or some other Western city.

DAIRY PRICES IN BRITAIN.

Cheese Market Improved—Not Much Butter Offering.

A despatch from London says:—The cheese market has improved. Demand continues for good at from 40 to 50 shillings per cwt. Sellers are meeting buyers where cheese shows signs of heat, but holders are firm at from 53 to 54 shillings per cwt. for finest quality.

Butter prices are as follows: Finest, 92 to 94 shillings per cwt.; good to fine, 84 to 88 shillings. There is not much offered.

The Canadian Farmers' Help Society is sending out a party of emigrants to take places on Ontario farms. They will sail on December 22nd.

SEVERED ARTERY.

Englishman Commits Suicide in Winnipeg Hotel.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—W. J. Slater, an Englishman, committed suicide in a novel way this evening. After supper he entered a room in the Tecumseh Hotel, and, opening a pocket knife, ran the blade into his leg, severing the femoral artery. Calmly losing the knife, he returned it to his pocket, and, lying back on the bed, bled to death. Discovery of the body was made by his room-mate. The reason for the act is unknown. He came to this country from London with the Barr Colony in the spring, and during the summer worked on railway work as cook.

CANADA'S FUTURE

Lord Strathcona Shows What She Can Do Now.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Strathcona, presiding at the dinner of the London Chamber of Commerce on Thursday, said that in the very fringe of the wheat-growing districts of Canada 40,000 farmers were able to produce 16,000,000 bushels of wheat, and quite as much other grain. Canada had enough to make her all that England had become, and more.

THE BREEDING OF SHEEP

EASY TO RAISE AND KEEP THE FARM CLEAN.

Some Valuable Hints From the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

That there is room in Canada for an immense development of the sheep-raising industry will readily be admitted. In this country we are almost entirely free from the ravages of those diseases which interfere so seriously with the profits of the sheep grower in some other lands. Then, too, we grow in abundance nearly all the foods best suited for feeding sheep. We have excellent pastures in summer, and with rape and turnips there is no lack of succulent food for fall and winter. Where clover hay and pea straw are not available, some other suitable roughage can usually be found. Oats and bran are everywhere convenient grain feeds, while peas and beans may also be provided in many localities. Unfortunately, too we have in nearly all parts of Canada an abundance of weeds, which may partially be kept in check by maintaining large flocks of sheep. It is said that 85 per cent. of our common weeds are readily eaten by sheep, and consequently we find, as a general rule, that a sheep farm is a clean farm.

Sheep breeders like all other live stock growers, should start out with some definite aim in view. In Canada this will doubtless be the production of mutton for the home and foreign markets, with wool-growing merely as a side line. The breed chosen should be one adapted to

THE PURPOSE IN VIEW.

as well as one for which the farmer has a liking. In addition to this, it must be a breed suited to the conditions of soil and climate prevailing in the locality. As a general rule the heavier breeds do best on somewhat lowlying or level land, while the lighter breeds prefer upland or even mountainous country. These characteristics are largely due to the nature of the soil in the district where each breed originated, as has been shown by Mr. Primrose McConnell in his excellent work on Agricultural Geology. If a purebred flock is to be kept, the farmer should choose a popular breed or one gaining in popularity, in order to be reasonably sure of a demand for his stock. Whether the flock be purebred or grade, a knowledge of the anatomy of the sheep, and of the methods of treating common disorders of sheep will prove of decided value to the owner.

In starting a flock, only healthy, robust ewes should be selected, and all of them should be of the same type. They should be mated with a first-class ram of similar type, and one of the same breed as the ewe flock, unless the farmer is crossing for some special purpose and does not intend to retain the progeny for breeding. Each year the ewes should be carefully weeded out, only the best being retained; too many Canadian farmers in the past have followed exactly the opposite course, allowing buyers to pick out the best specimens and retaining only the cull females for breeding. By following the system of culling closely, a high degree of uniformity will in a few years be established in the flock. Every farmer knows that the presence of a few culls in a lot of animals always proves an obstacle to a sale at a remunerative price; therefore great pains should be taken to have the flock of

UNIFORMITY GOOD QUALITY.

Good, comfortable, roomy sheds or stabling for the cold and stormy weather are necessary. These need not be expensive, but should be well ventilated, free from drafts, and situated on dry ground. A large open yard, apart from that occupied

SCORES PERISHED

Further Details of Disaster to Greek Steamers.

A despatch from Patras says:—Very disastrous was the collision which took place in the harbor of Ithaca on Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock, about one and a half miles from land, between the competing Greek coasting steamers *Pylarus* and *Assos*, plying between the Piræus and Kravassara. It is alleged that both vessels were going at a high rate of speed in the very narrow rock or channel leading to the port of Vathy. The *Assos* plied the side of the *Pylarus* in the second cabin, making an immense cavity, and the vessel began to go down by the stern almost immediately.

The large loss of life first reported—some thirty-five in number—has been materially reduced by the latest news, and it possibly does not exceed twenty, although it is difficult to obtain a correct list, as third-class passengers, are not booked before going aboard. Several bodies have been washed ashore, and it is thought that more will be found in the sunken ship. The harbor-master of St. Maura, Doncan, is among the lost. The reported suicide of the second officer, who was in charge of the *Assos*, is not yet confirmed.

The damage to the *Pylarus* is estimated to be about 500,000 drachmas (\$100,000). She was uninsured. The *Assos* escaped with small damage, and is expected in this port soon.

The Greek Government has sent divers, pumps, and other assistance to the ill-fated *Pylarus*, and the principal officers of both ships are being held for an investigation.

COMING TO CANADA.

Many English Counties Are Sending Emigrants.

A despatch from London says:—A number of farmers will leave Yorkshire in April for Manitoba, and another Yorkshire party will follow shortly after, and other emigration movements will leave Wiltshire, Lancashire, and various Scottish centres for different parts of Canada. The parties comprise in addition to agriculturists, mechanics and artisans unable to find work in England, or tempted by the prospect of better wages in Canada. Of those emigrating to Canada last year 6,000 out of 250,000 were from England.

The Express, referring to the Yorkshire movement, says:—"They are the pick of our people; they will have pangs of homesickness, but their children will have their love for England mixed with bitter hatred of English history and politics."

A meeting of the British Women's Emigration Association was held on Tuesday to consider the best means of drafting suitable workers for Canada in response to definite offers from Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton.

STATION ROBBED.

Thieves Secure Temporary Absence of the Agent.

A despatch from Brantford says:—Between 5.20 and 5.30 on Wednesday afternoon the T. H. and B. station in this city was robbed of \$67.50 in the absence of Station Agent Andrews. At 5.20 the electric lights went out suddenly at the station, and the agent proceeded up town to get an electrician to ascertain the cause. At 5.30 the expert arrived and found the wires had been cut just outside the station. Later it was discovered that the ticket office had been broken into, the door and drawers forced and \$67.50 stolen in the interval between the agent's departure and the electrician's arrival. The police believe the robbers cut the wires for the purpose of raiding the office in the darkness. The withdrawal of the agent facilitated their work considerably. No arrests have

FAIR BUILDING CROWDED.

Success of Guelph Stock Show Again Demonstrated.

A Guelph despatch says: A big crowd filled the Winter Fair Building all day Tuesday, and at night there was a large turnout of city people. Morning, afternoon, and again at night the lecture room was packed to the doors to hear the following addresses: "Requirements of a Sheep Pen," by John Campbell, Woodville; "A Fleece of Wool," by David McRae, Guelph; "Pedigree, What is It? The Benefits of It," by M. Cumming, O.A.C.; "How to Feed Bacon Hogs for Market," by Prof. G. E. Day, O.A.C.; "Requirements of a Hog Pen, With Reference to Movable Pens," by J. E. Brethour, Burford; "Breeding and Care of Heavy Draught Horses," W. S. Spark, Canterbury, England; "Selection of Breeding Sows and Stock Boar," by J. H. Griedale, Ottawa; "Judging of Bacon Hogs," by C. W. Bowman, Ingersoll.

The following is the list of prize-winners in the dairy cattle:—Short-horn cow, 36 months and over—1, Jas. Brown, Norval; 2, L. D. Currie, Hillsburg; 3, H. J. Dabis, Woodstock; 4 and 5, H. C. Graham, Ailsa Craig. Shorthorn heifer, under 36 months—1, Jas. Brown, Norval; 2, H. C. Graham, Ailsa Craig; 3, L. D. Currie, Hillsburg. Ayrshire cow, 36 months and over—1, H. and J. McKee, Norwich; 2, J. G. Clark, Ottawa; 3, W. M. Smith, Scotland; 4, N. Dymont, Clappinson. Ayrshire heifer, under 36 months—1 and 3, J. G. Clark, Ottawa; 2, 5, and 7, W. M. Smith, Scotland; 4, H. and J. McKee, Norwich; 6, N. Dymont, Clappinson. Holstein cow, 36 months and over—1, 2, and 3, Jas. Rattie, Norwich; 4, Geo. Rice, Currie's Crossing. Holstein heifer, under 36 months—1, Jas. Rattie, Norwich; 2, P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre; 3, 4, and 5, Geo. Rice, Currie's Crossing. Grade cows, 36 months and over—1 and 3, P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre; 2 and 4, Alex. McDougall, Guelph. Grade heifer, under 36 months—1, Alex. McDougall, Guelph; 2, P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre. Holstein cows, 36 months and over—1, 2 and 4, Jas. Rattie, Norwich; 3, Geo. Rice, Currie's Crossing. Holstein heifer, under 36 months—1, Jas. Rattie, Norwich; 2, P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre; 3 and 4, Geo. Rice, Currie's Crossing.

CARCASE COMPETITION.

In the dressed carcass competition in hogs the prizes were awarded as follows:—Three pure bred carcasses—1 and 4, J. E. Brethour, Burford; 2, C. Currie, Forrest; 3 and 4, D. Douglas and Son, Mitchell; 4, J. Featherston and son, Streetsville; 5, H. Dedels, Breslau; 6, R. F. Duck and Son, Port Credit; 7, C. Currie, Morristown; 8, A. Elliott and Son, Galt. Three grade or cross dressed carcasses—1, J. Featherston and Son, Streetsville; 2, C. Currie, Morristown; 3, A. E. Elliott and Son, Galt; 4,

BRING BACK OUR PEOPLE.

An Important Conference Held at Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says: A conference was held at the head offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway on Wednesday between Mr. James A. Smart, Deputy Minister of the Interior, who was accompanied by Senator Beique, Hon. L. P. Brodeur and others, and Mr. Robert Kerr, passenger traffic manager, regarding the diversion towards the Canadian Northwest of the tide of emigration which for some years past has been flowing from Quebec to the United States. The subject of repatriating French-Canadians was also discussed. There was a thorough unanimity on the subject, and Mr. Kerr expressed the earnest desire of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to do all

ON THE FARM.

ICE ON THE FARM.

Plain, common everyday winter ice. More than can be used, at hand in the winter and none at all on hand when it is worth more than money to have it, in the hot summer. Think now of its value and arrange to store a supply for use next summer. It will alleviate pain and hasten recovery in illness; preserve and sustain health by making available a greater variety and abundance of food at less cost in time and money, add to the social amenities of life by providing refreshing cool drinks and delicious ice creams, ices and other frozen delights of the cuisine.

Why not have ice? No pond, lake or stream near where you live? Well, what of that? You can have a better grade of ice from the water in your well. Either make a pond and cut the ice from its frozen surface or, better still, provide 20 boxes, tubs, butter firkins, or any other receptacles with flaring sides that are strong and water tight and about 1 cubic foot capacity. After thoroughly cleansing, fill the tubs with pure water and let nature do the rest. The 20 tubs will contain about half a ton of ice when frozen solid. To empty the tubs heat a cauldron of water and dip them into the hot water for a minute or two, when the ice cake can be slid out. In this way a store of five tons of ice can be had in ten days' time. The use of more tubs will accumulate a larger quantity in the same time.

Five or ten tons of ice will serve for family use all summer and allow a liberal supply at all times. How can the ice be kept? Readily enough. An inclosure 8x8x8 feet inside of a barn or a shed, on the north side away from direct rays of the sun, will hold five tons with the necessary protecting envelope. An inclosure 10x10x10 feet will hold ten tons. Suit the dimensions to the size of the ice cakes, calculating one foot space top, bottom and sides to be filled in with sawdust. This inclosure may be made of common rough boards with straight edges, and lined inside with two or three-ply waterproof paper to make it air-tight.

Spread one foot of dry sawdust over the floor and set in the ice cakes, fitting them close together. Leave one foot space between ice and side walls and fill it in with dry sawdust, packed snug, as the ice is placed. Break joints as one layer of cakes is placed above another. Cover over top with rye straw or slough hay. The only opening into the inclosure should be in the top, which can be closed after ice is placed. If sawdust is not available, use straw or slough hay. Run it through a feed chopper for filling in bottom and side walls, but use long fibers on top.

Ice frozen from good drinking water is always wholesome. When frozen in manner described above, it may not be clear blue ice. The air and gases in the water often cause the ice to be cloudy, or to contain small air cells. The same water, freely agitated for some time before freezing while at a low temperature, would freeze clear. So be assured that your ice is as good or better than the water and stow away a good supply for next summer's use.

The materials for a ten-ton inclosure may cost \$10 to \$25, but as they will last about 20 years, if well put together, their average cost per year will be about \$2, including interest.

RATION FOR DAIRY COWS.

The following rations furnish the material necessary to produce milk in about the right proportions. By

should be taken to have the flock of

UNIFORMITY GOOD QUALITY.

Good, comfortable, roomy sheds or stabling for the cold and stormy weather are necessary. These need not be expensive, but should be well ventilated, free from drafts, and situated on dry ground. A large open yard, apart from that occupied by other animals, should be attached to their houses in every case, to allow exercise. Too much confinement in overcrowded, ill-ventilated or draft-stables is fatal to success with sheep. On the other hand, comfortable quarters, regular and liberal feeding, plenty of pure water and a sufficiency of salt will go far to ensure their successful wintering and a strong crop of lambs in the spring. Very careful attention must be given at lambing time, but at other seasons comparatively little time need be spent in looking after the flock. Indeed, sheep require less costly buildings and equipment, and less labor in caring for them than almost any other class of live stock.

Unfortunately, there are two causes which tend to demoralize the sheep-raising industry in Canada, viz., the wholesale adulteration of many lines of imported woollen goods, and the ravages of dogs and wolves. The former renders wool-growing unprofitable, and the latter prevents the farmer from growing mutton sheep in many districts which are otherwise well suited to the business. That legislation is needed to protect the sheep breeder from these evils can scarcely be doubted.

POLICY HURTS CZAR.

Resents English Moves in China, Japan and Thibet

A despatch from St. Petersburg says—Official resentment of England's flagrant anti-Russian policy is so strong that well-informed observers expect some form of retaliation in the near future. The purchase of the Chilean battleships by the Balfour Government is classed as an unmistakable affront to Russia, notwithstanding the attempt of the London press to make it appear an act in pursuance of the ordinary naval policy of the country. In the same category is placed the pro-Japanese and pro-Chinese activity of Britain's representatives in the Far East and the aggressive course of the Indian Government in Thibet and in the Persian Gulf. It is only a question of time when Russia will find a favorable opportunity to undertake squaring accounts.

FACE SPLIT BY SAW.

Terrible Accident to Artisan in Quebec.

A despatch from Montreal says:—An extraordinary and horrible accident is reported from St. Francois de Salle, in Terrebonne County. An artisan named Uric Paquet, living at St. Francois de Salle, was working a circular saw, when, as the result of a slip, the swiftly revolving saw cut his face sheer from forehead to chin. Dr. J. T. Gauthier, who was called to St. Francois de Salle, arranged for the man's removal to Montreal. On arrival he was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital. When he reached the institution on Wednesday morning the cerebral matter was beginning to emerge from the skull. However, the poor fellow's head was rebound, and in spite of his terrible injuries he is doing well, and the doctor's hope to save him.

A KIMBERLEY IN THE WEST.

Jewel-bearing Clay Formation Near Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Garnets, opals, and tourmalines have been found in the clay deposits near Lac du Bonnet, a village forty miles from Winnipeg. An expert says the clay formation is the same as at Kimberley, and that diamonds may yet be discovered in it.

was discovered that the ticket office had been broken into, the door and drawers forced and \$67.50 stolen in the interval between the agent's departure and the electrician's arrival. The police believe the robbers cut the wires for the purpose of raiding the office in the darkness. The withdrawal of the agent facilitated their work considerably. No arrests have been made.

150,000 MEN AFFECTED.

Steel Corporation Will Make Reduction of Wages.

A despatch from New York says:—The statement was made on Monday by a leading official of the United States Steel Corporation that, beginning Jan. 1, 1904, about 50 per cent. of the employees of the corporation will suffer wage reductions ranging from 5 to 20 per cent. This reduction will affect about 150,000 workmen. The remaining 10 per cent. of the employees are under a wage agreement. The Financial Committee of the Steel Corporation, it is understood, has under consideration the dismissal of many high-salaried employees in addition to those already discharged. It was asserted that, barring some unforeseen technicalities, employees of the corporation who participated in the profit-sharing plan will in the coming month receive a 5 per cent. dividend on the preferred stock to which they subscribed at \$2.50.

LOOKS LIKE PEACE NOW.

News Regarding Far East Is More Satisfactory.

A despatch from London says:—It is understood that after a discussion on Monday of the relations existing between Russia and Japan the Cabinet made arrangements for no further meeting this year. This is regarded as a peaceful sign. The terms of Russia's reply to Japan have been communicated to the Japanese Minister here, Baron Hayashi, by the Government at Tokio. The Minister subsequently said the negotiations were still incomplete, but he significantly added that he saw no reason to change his previously expressed opinion, that a peaceful issue would result therefrom.

AID BRITISH COTTON.

Grant Will be Proposed in the House of Commons.

A despatch from London says:—An Imperial grant in aid of cotton growing in British West Africa will be proposed during the coming session of Parliament. The recent excitement in Lancashire caused by the report of the Agriculture Department at Washington of a shortage in the American crop is being utilized a reason why every effort should be made to render the British cotton trade independent of shortages in the United States.

HIS LIFE DESPAIRED OF.

Priest Blinded in Ottawa Fire Cannot Live Long.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Rev. Father McGurty, who was seriously injured in the Ottawa University fire, and was severely burned about the head, has become totally blind. His life is despaired of.

BATHURST FIRE-SWEPT.

Many Buildings Destroyed—Loss \$30,000.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: Bathurst, in Gloucester County, was swept by fire on Monday afternoon. The buildings destroyed include four general stores, one tailoring establishment, a barber shop, a bakery, a harness shop, the Great North-Western Telegraph office, three dwellings and a law office. The loss is about \$30,000, with insurance of \$10,000.

diversion towards the Canadian Northwest of the tide of emigration which for some years past has been flowing from Quebec to the United States. The subject of repatriating French-Canadians was also discussed. There was a thorough unanimity on the subject, and Mr. Kerr expressed the earnest desire of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to do all that was possible to not only keep our Canadians at home, but to bring back those who were willing to return to their native land. Several suggestions were made, and another conference will likely be held very shortly to adopt some practical plan for carrying on the work.

CUT IN WAGES GENERAL.

Ten Per Cent Reduction in Cotton Mills District.

A Boston, Mass., despatch says: A reduction in wages averaging 10 per cent. and involving six thousand operatives was made on Monday in the cotton mills at Adams and North Adams, Mass., and Norwich, Conn. The mills reducing are the last of those in southern New England, western Massachusetts and scattering towns elsewhere to adopt a lower schedule, following the lead of the Fall River mills in November, and in all about 88,000 hands have had their pay reduced.

JAPANESE MARINES.

Fired Into Mob of Coolies. Killing Several Men.

A Seoul despatch says: A strike of Korean coolies in the foreign concessions at Mokpho led to fighting between the Koreans and Japanese. A Japanese warship landed marines on Sunday to suppress the rioting, and it is reported that the marines fired into the mob, killing several men. It is thought that the affair will cause complications. The Russians may possibly send warships to Mokpho if the Koreans resent the action of the Japanese in landing marines.

BETTER FOR THE CATTLE.

Alleyways on Ocean Steamers Are to be Widened.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Marine Department has changed the regulations in regard to shipping of cattle by steamships from Montreal. Some time ago, at a meeting of the representatives of the cattle shippers, the steamship men, and the Marine Department officials, it was unanimously decided to adopt the three-foot alleyway between the stalls, instead of the two-foot alleyway, which has prevailed heretofore. This takes up more space, but, it was pointed out, would result in the cattle arriving at their destination in better condition. The department has accordingly arranged for the change in the regulation, and has notified the Montreal inspectors accordingly.

BATHING IS DEADLY.

Professor Denounces the Bath as Cause of Human Ills.

A Chicago despatch says: "When people leave off bathing there will be little or nothing for the doctors to do." The foregoing declaration was made by Professor John Dill Robertson at the annual meeting of the Chicago Electric and Surgical Society. The habit of taking "dry" baths was also denounced, as it removed the natural scales of the skin and allowed the growth of bacteria. The doctor concluded with a touching incident of a poor Eskimo brought from Greenland to Boston who had never been ill in his life. He was given a bath, contracted pneumonia, and died in two days.

ore may cost \$10 to \$20, but as they will last about 20 years, if well put together, their average cost per year will be about \$2, including interest.

RATION FOR DAIRY COWS.

The following rations furnish the material necessary to produce milk in about the right proportions. By the term ration is meant the feed for 24 hours. If a cow will not give a good flow of milk in the early part of the milking period, when fed a liberal amount of one of these rations, it indicates that she is not adapted by nature to be a dairy animal and she should be disposed of. The amounts given are considered about right for a cow giving from 20 to 25 pounds of milk a day. For heavy milkers these rations are to be increased, and reduced for lighter milkers. In making up these rations it is designed that the cow be given practically all of the roughness she will eat, and then sufficient grain is added to furnish the necessary amount of digestible material.

Clover hay	20 Pounds
Bran	5 "
Corn	6 to 8 "
Clover hay	20 "
Oats	4 to 5 "
Corn	6 to 8 "
Clover hay	20 "
Corn and cob meal	8 to 10 "
Gluten or cottonseed meal	2 "
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	15 to 20 "
Corn	9 to 12 "
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	10 "
Corn stover	10 "
Corn	8 to 10 "
Bran	2 "
Corn silage	30 "
Clover hay	15 "
Corn	4 to 6 "
Bran	4 "
Corn silage	40 "
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	10 "
Corn	6 "
Bran	1 "
Cottonseed meal	1 "
Corn silage	20 "
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	8 to 10 "
Corn fodder	5 "
Timothy hay	15 "
Corn	3 "
Bran	5 "
Cottonseed meal	2 "

POULTRY FOR THE MARKET.

The farmer grows a good frame equipped with tough muscles, and perhaps by extra feeding of corn he has given them what he considers a perfect finish—a yellow skin underlaid with layers of fat and the internal organs coated with it. A small percentage of the birds found on the markets answer this description, the remainder being thin and scrawny. Neither of these two samples meets the demands of the critical buyer or the epicure. There should be no layers of fat deposited under the skin, and as corn produces an oily fat and it nearly all wastes in cooking, it is undesirable.

A bird properly fed and finished for the table is made up of white, tender, juicy meat. Whatever fat it contains is deposited in globules throughout the tissue, which renders it tender and juicy. The meat is all very nearly white as the breast, also the result of proper feed. The flavor of the meat is not to be compared with the farmed bird. The markets of this country are now demanding meat of this kind.

The only way to get poultry of the kind wanted is to shut the fowls up in small pens and feed them a month or six weeks before killing. Feed largely a mash feed, consisting of equal parts by weight of ground barley or oats, coarse wheat middlings and corn meal mixed up with skim-milk. To get an extra finish, give them two weeks before killing a trifle beef suet with the ration. If you have it, give skim-milk to drink and green cut bone, not over one ounce per head per day. This feed and confinement will cause the fowls to take on flesh rapidly.



CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR.

Our Christmas Neckwear is now complete the styles and silks are sure to please you. Buy useful presents for your gentlemen friends at our store from the following list: Silk Neck Scarfs, Ways Mullers, Gloves, White and Farcy Shirts, Silk Umbrellas, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Cardigan Jackets, Boys' Sweaters, Hats and Caps, Overcoats, Odd Vests, etc., etc. Buy early and avoid the rush.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Does He Smoke a Pipe?

If he does, nothing you can buy will please him so well as receiving a

GOOD BRIER CASE PIPE

or some other high class article for a smoker's use, at Xmas. We have a large assortment of fine goods, such as

Silver Mounted Amber Case Pipes,
G. B. D's, B. B. B's, J. R. C's,
Peterson's and other High
Class Brier Pipes.

Imported Tobaccos in 1/4 and 1/2 pound tins. Tobacco Pouches and other high grade goods.

At THE PLAZA,
JOHN STREET.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees.

NO TROUBLE

Yes, no trouble to select your Christmas presents at J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

SLIPPERS IN PROFUSION

Men's Neat Felt Congress and Lace **\$1.25 & \$1.50**

Xmas Presents Here is a small List. Presents useful & acceptable

Try any lady with an "Empress" or "Dorothy Dod Shoe" and see the effect. A pair of Jersey Cloth Leggings are all right; or a fine Overshoe. In Slippers you cannot make a mistake. For Baby Soft Sole Boots—all colors. Men appreciate a pair of our \$2.00, \$2.50 or \$3.00 lines of Shoes, or if you want to do it grand "The Slater" or a Fancy Slipper.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

WE HAVE A FINE

Pure Scotch Wool, rib knit, unshrinkable Underwear, regular \$3.00 stuff at

\$1.25 Per Garment.

Heavy, All-Wool rib knit unshrinkable Underwear, regular \$2.75 stuff at

\$1.00 Per Garment.

A very fine line at 75c. per garment.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

210 students enrolled last year—184 young ladies and 134 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$120 won in 1901 by Albert College students. New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture. Matriculation and teachers' courses new pipe organ, Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Will re-open Tuesday, September 24th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

FOR THE BEST

materials for your Christmas Pies, Cakes and Puddings

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultanina raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.



TAILORING ARE YOU AWARE

that we are making a fine all-wool

Suit or Overcoat for \$15 and up.

We are offering a line of all-wool Tweed at Fifty Cents, worth a Dollar a Yard, suitable for winter clothing. Why not call in and see our Fabrics for winter clothing.

Merchant **James Walters,** Napanee Tailor,

One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

On Saturday 19th we will sell Nickel Plated San Toy Irons, three in a set, complete, for \$1. One day only.

BOYLE & SON.

Diamonds.

We have special values in Diamond Rings this Xmas—all sizes and all prices.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

C. M. B. A. Ball at Newburgh.

Branch No 301 of the C.M.B.A., of Centreville will hold their annual ball in Finkle's Hall, Newburgh, on Tuesday, December 29th, 1903.

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set it's seal to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 6 hours.—110

Lowney's Christmas

Chocolates

at the Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Watches. Watches.

Every style—we never had as large a stock at the range of prices. They are selling fast.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

School Concert.

The pupils of Miss Harrison's school, Palace Road will give a Christmas entertainment in Gerow's cheese factory on the evening of December 23rd.

CALENDARS—We expect our calendars will be in next week, and as they are too good and too expensive to give to every child that asks, we will thank our customers to call themselves. We cannot hand out to children.

BOYLE & SON.

Eaton-Hurlburt's Christmas

Stationery

at The Medical Hall

FRED L. HOOPER.

Tea Meeting at Selby.

There will be a Tea Meeting in Selby Methodist Church on Xmas-day, (Dec. 25). A good programme is being provided. Admission 50c.

Concert.

A concert will be held at Grange's School-house, Selby Road, Tuesday evening, Dec. 22nd. Dialogues, recitations, songs, etc. will be given by the school assisted by Napanee talent. Admission 15c or 2 for 25c. All are cordially invited to attend.

Xmas Entertainment.

Do not forget Christmas night in the Western Methodist Church. A Cantata, entitled "Frost Queen and Santa Claus" consisting of such selections as "Hail All Hail", "Fairy Songs" "Northland song" etc. A pleasant evening is promised.

Nurse's Good Words.—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Eisaner, Halifax, N. S. I was a great sufferer from rheumatism—almost constant association with best physicians I had every chance of a cure if it were in their power—but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—to-day my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottles cured me.—106

If you want something real good come to the

Eastern Methodist Church, Christmas Night.

on the programme are

CHOICE MUSIC,
CHRISTMAS TREE,
DRILL TABLEAU,
READINGS,
RECITATIONS.

and the real Mr. Santa Claus will be there.

Exercises commence at 7.30 o'clock.

Catalogues No Good.

All articles of Jewellery illustrated therein can be procured from SMITH's at lower prices.

Election of Officers.

At the last regular meeting of Union Lodge No. 9 A. F. & A. M. the following officers were elected for 1904:

Bro. Frank H. Perry, W. M.

E. J. Walters, S. W.

W. J. Black, J. W.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Christmas Good Things.

—AT—

Rikley's

GANONG'S & STEWART'S
CHOCOLATES and
BON BONS.

in bulk and in handsome boxes, from 10c up to \$2.00. Get a telephone—the newest package out.

CONFECTIONERY

of every description and at all prices. All our Candies have been received during the past few weeks, and are perfectly fresh and good.

NUTS and FIGS.

Shelled and Unshelled Almonds and Walnuts, and fresh Layer Figs.

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

We have every facility for turning out the very best Christmas baking. We can sell you your Cakes or make them to your order.

LUNCHES.

Hot Meat Pie, Cold Boiled Ham, Tea or Coffee and Pastry. Everything necessary for a nice lunch always ready.

OYSTERS!

SERVED IN
ANY STYLE.

RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

ing, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Give one of our handsome guaranteed clocks, prices right.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Do not forget to buy that lamp you were looking at by Boyle & Son's before they are picked up. Good lamps and more of them than any other store. BOYLE & SON.

Nickle Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickle Trays and Chaffing Dishes. We have these goods in the very latest American designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Baby could not walk, thought we would lose him. Hennequin's Infant Tablets, "I believe" saved his life.

Mrs. J. L. LITTLE, "Marriedable," 25c per package prepaid to any address. DOUGLAS & Co., Napanee, Ont.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs. of sugar \$1. Good Flour, \$2.10; New Raisins, Peels, and all Xmas goods in stock; 9 lbs sulphur 25c. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 20c; 3 boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills \$1; Carter's Little Liver Pill 15c. Bring me your skunk, coon, mink and fox skins.

Canes. Canes.

An elegant assortment of Walking sticks, suitable for Xmas gifts. All kinds of woods. They are beauties.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

On Tuesday night as Samuel Peterson, of Adolphinstown, was returning from Napanee to his home across the bay on the ice, his horses got into a crack or opening and both horses and wagon went to the bottom. Mr. Peterson had a narrow escape. The accident occurred opposite A. C. Parks.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, 21st Proprietor.

Read This

A ticket at the Public Library costs you only one dollar. This makes a cheap present for you to give to some less fortunate friend or employee.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Two excellent sets of CARLYLE and GIBBON. Enquire of the Librarian.

Band Concert.

The concert given in Naylor's Theatre on the evening of Friday last week was a grand success. That the Citizens' Band is a popular organization was proved by the large audience assembled and the popularity is certainly increased by the rendition of a capital programme. The numbers rendered by the band and the individual members thereof won well merited applause. The vocal solos by Miss Nora Lazier were highly appreciated and called forth encores. She has a beautifully clear voice of great compass and sweetness of tone and her articulation is distinct. The piano solos of Miss Mabel McCaw were admirable and were played with exquisite expression. She kindly responded to the encores accorded to each number. The readings given by Miss Lena Richardson were splendid and it would be hard to say whether she did better in "The Race" from "Black Rock" or in Mr. Dooley on Practising Medicine" or in the other selections which she gave in response to the applause which greeted her efforts. H. Ayksworth's songs were, as usual, well selected and well rendered, and the audience seemed to think they could not get enough of his songs. Mrs. H. Ayksworth and Mrs. J. M. Denmark were the accompanists. The next concert of the band is sure to draw, if possible, a larger audience, but it cannot secure a more appreciative one. —Deseronto Tribune, Nov. 20th. Above concert will be given in Brisco Opera House this evening, (Friday).

in can be procured from SMITH's at lower prices.

Election of Officers.

At the last regular meeting of Union Lodge No. 9 A. F. & A. M. the following officers were elected for 1904:

Bro. Frank H. Perry, W. M.
E. J. Walters, S. W.
W. J. Flaherty, J. W.
Rev. Arthur Jarvis, Chap.
W. T. Waller, Treas.
Wm. A. Grange, Sec.
Bryce Allen, Tyler.
D. A. Vallancey, Auditors
J. L. Neilson

Ebony Mirrors.

Brushes and Combs, mounted with Sterling letters. Best in quality, lowest in price, at SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE

Lennox Farmers' Association.

A public meeting of the Lennox Farmers' Association will be held in the town hall, Napanee, on Saturday December 19th, at 2 p.m. All members will please attend.

R. M. Brisco, Pres. W. R. Lott, Sec'y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by natural means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

Horse Blankets.

We have the largest and best stock of Horse Blankets in town. Ours weigh more and wear better than others at higher prices. BOYLE & SON.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to-date in every respect.
14-4 J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

Genuine American and
Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Take a Look Take a Look

at Smith's Christmas stock. It is complete with everything suitable for Xmas gifts. You all pass our door every day.

DROP IN

You'll not be urged to buy.

Smith's Jewellery Store.

Stationery

at The Medical Hall

FRED L. HOOPER.

The Leading Hardware House for Stoves and Furnaces.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Had A Foot Amputated.

George Bell, a Marlbank farmer, had his foot amputated in the Kingston General hospital on Tuesday. He was thrown from a load of hay and dislocated his ankle. He got on the wagon again and in driving home the horses ran away. He was again pitched out and upon his injured foot. The ligaments were torn, the ankle smashed and bones protruded. Endeavors were made to save the foot, but this was impossible and it was removed.

FOUND AT LAST! WHAT?

The place where we can get the most and best goods for the least money. You would be surprised to see the

QUALITY and QUANTITY

you can get in the different lines of

Fruits for 25c.

We are all going there for our supplies for the Xmas Pudding and Cake.

Try their Tea at 25c. per pound. It beats them all in the cup.

They also have most everything suitable for Xmas gifts in China and Glassware, at wonderfully low prices. Call and see them.

The Coxall Co'y.

Cross Cut Saws, Chopping Axes and Handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Don't Delay your holiday shopping till all the desirable things have been bought by earlier comers. Remember that it is now that the pick of the Silverware, Fine China and Jewelry is offered.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Sleigh Bells.

We carry a fine assortment of String and Shaft Bells, Chimes, &c.

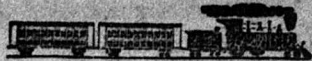
MADOLE & WILSON.

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorer," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nerve to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108

Installation of Officers.

At the last regular convocation of Mount Sinai Chapter No. 44, R. A. M., Rt. Ex. Comp., J. G. Fennel paid his official visit as Grand Supt. Pr. Ed. Dist., to the chapter and installed the following officers:

Ex. Comp. Wm. Rankin, I. P. Z.
Ex. Comp. E. J. Walters, Z.
Ex. Comp. M. R. Reid, H.
Ex. Comp. G. F. Rutten, J.
Rt. Ex. Comp. J. G. Fennel, Scribe E.
Ex. Comp. Jas. Woodhams, Scribe N.
Rt. Ex. Comp. Jas. Walters, Treas.
Comp. C. A. Walters, Princ. Sojourner.
Comp. Wm. Waller, Jr. Sojourner.
Comp. Canfield Shorey, Sr. Sojourner.
Comp. Wm. Grange, M. of 1st Veil.
Comp. E. W. Scott, M. of 2nd Veil.
Ex. Comp. W. Shannon, M. of 3rd Veil.
Very Ex. Comp. Wilbur Garow, M. of 4th Veil.
Comp. G. M. Cox, Organist.
Comp. Bryce Allen, Tyler.
Comp. Wm. Grange, Ex. Comp. E. S. Lapam, Auditors.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12.07 a.m.	Going East, 7.07 a.m.
" 3.33 a.m.	" 7.43 a.m.
" 10.39 a.m.	" 12.25 p.m. noon
" 1.18 p.m.	" 12.45 p.m. noon
" 4.33 p.m.	" 6.40 p.m.
" 8.11 p.m.	

*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-17

Order your Wines and Liquors for the holidays at Fitzpatrick's Liquor Store, John Street. All the leading brands in foreign and domestic goods at prices that are right. 51-c-p.

You can safely take our word on a watch case as well as on the works. Then you have the manufacturer's guarantee to back it up. And the prices are very moderate. A splendid Xmas gift.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Does He Smoke Cigars?

Present him with a box of fine cigars for a Xmas gift. A large assortment of suitable goods such as Domestic and Imported Havana Cigars in boxes of 10's, 25's and 50's. Fancy and durable Cigar Cases, Amber and Ivory Cigar Holders, Silver Match Safes and other useful goods. At the PLAZA CIGAR STORE, John St.

XMAS SUGGESTIONS.

POCKET BOOKS, CARD CASES,
BILL BOOKS, HAIR BRUSHES,
HAND MIRRORS, PERFUMES,
—and—
FINE BOXED STATIONERY.

Wallace's Drug Store.

Sherwood For Lennox.

The Kingston Whig says:—"The liberal meeting for Lennox county, on December 5th, unanimously selected Dr. Vrooman as candidate for the House of Commons representation, adjourning for two weeks to give time for his due consideration. It is now announced that he cannot accept, in view of necessary sacrifice of his profession. There was no dearth of good names before the convention and now a deal of public interest centres upon E. B. Sherwood, superintendent of the Bay of Quinte railway, as a most desirable choice personally and as a public speaker." Mr. Sherwood spoken to concerning the matter stated that he knew nothing about it whatever. It was useless to offer him the nomination as he was so tied down with his business that it would be simply impossible for him to accept. It is generally understood that Mr. Hiram Keech, Tamworth, will be the candidate, as it will be offered him, and will in all probability be accepted. Mr. Keech is a man who has many friends in both ranks of politics and he will undoubtedly make a strong candidate.

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

Put up in Handsome Packages
for Xmas.

—ALL FRESH AT—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Skating Rink.

The management of the rink wish to announce the following rates for the coming season for all tickets bought on or before Dec. 25th. After that date the price will be raised.

Children, 10 years or under, afternoons only, 50c.

School children 75c.

Ladies or gentlemen \$1.00.

Hockey and Skating \$2.00.

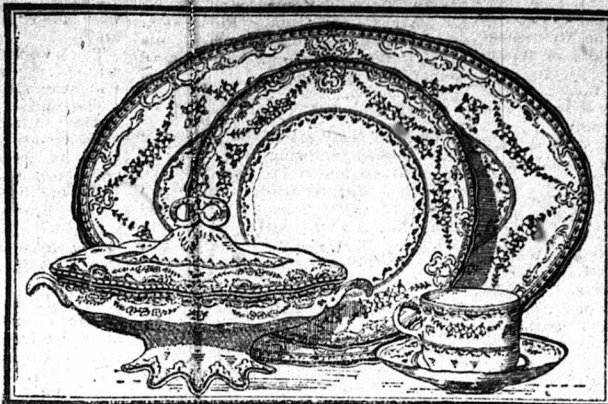
Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.

Make Somebody's Heart Glad this Xmas.

Bargains in Ladies' Jackets--

New lot for Holiday Selling.

\$4.00, \$5.00,
\$6.50, \$7.50.
\$9.00.



Special Lot DRESS SKIRTS

New Lines

\$3, \$3.50, \$4,
\$4.50, \$5.00.

Nothing to match our Skirt values within 50 miles of Napanee.

Dinner Sets Free to our Patrons

This beautiful imported Semi-Porcelain Dinner Ware GIVEN AWAY, piece by piece, in any quantity to our Cash Customers.

We have adopted a new PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM, and are giving you these Handsome Dishes as we wish to make this the MOST POPULAR STORE IN TOWN.

With every 25 cent cash purchase you receive one Dinner Set Coupon.

All stocks full of bright useful goods. A look through the store will help you to decide what to give. We suggest that you buy early—take a little more time to select. Not the crowding now there will be later on. Assortments better too. Our staff of helpers increased for the holiday trade.

Here are some suggestions:

FOR LADIES.

Dress Patterns,
Waist Patterns,
Dress Skirts,
Underskirts,
Jackets or Capes,
Kid Gloves,
Handkerchiefs,
Silk Ties,
Fancy Silk Collars,
Belts, Wrist Bags,
Purses, Umbrellas,
Fur Collars,
Mitts or Muffs.

FOR HOME.

New Table Linen,
Table Napkins,
Fine Towels,
Fancy Linen Pieces,
Blankets,
White Quilts,
Chenille or Lace
Curtains.

Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Napanee, - Ontario

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Cordigan Jackets,
Underwear,
Mitts or Gloves,
Ties,
Braces,
Handkerchiefs,
Mufflers,
Top Shirts,
Umbrellas,
Dress Shirts,
Collars and Cuffs.

Ask for your Coupons, One with every 25c Purchase.

500 SOUVENIRS FREE--

We will give to every buyer, until all are gone, a handsome Souvenir Wallpocket. Come early—only 500 to give away.

Double Coupons given with Kid Glove sales until Christmas.

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

price will be raised.
Children, 10 years or under, afternoons only, 50c.
School children 75c.
Ladies or gentlemen \$1.00.
Hockey and Skating \$2.00.
Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.
Tickets can be secured from W. E. Fretz, at Madole & Wilson's, or from Perry Wagar.

Lined and Unlined Mitts.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Dainty Perfumes
—IN—
Dainty Packages
FOR XMAS
—at—
Wallace's Drug Store.

If you know a pretty hand on which you would like to see the sparkle of a handsome ring come to us. We can please you and the price will be moderate. All sales strictly confidential.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

To Hockey Players.
We are sole agents for the Fisher Tube Skate. We also carry the very latest in other lines of Hockey Skates, Hockey Stick, Pucks, &c.
MADOLE & WILSON.

RUBBERY RUBBER.

When you buy rubber get it. You get part something else in many of the rubber goods sold. Our rubber goods are fresh, the quality is assured and the prices are the lowest at which goods of the quality can be sold.

SYRINGES.

HOT WATER BOTTLES

SICK-ROOM AND NURSERY BOTTLES

T. B. Wallace, Pharm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

One day last week the residence of a prominent resident of Yarker became nearly the scene of a tragic incident. His little child was ill with diphtheria, and early in the morning it being necessary to give it medicine, he went to a stand nearby, and picking up a bottle, poured out a teaspoonful, the required dose. In his hurry he over filled the spoon, and the medicine pouring over, went upon his hand. To his horror it burnt into the skin, and he then discovered that what he thought was the doctor's medicine, was nothing else than a bottle of carbolic acid which was being used as a disinfectant. The escape was a narrow one, and the father still trembles when he thinks what the consequences might have been.

Christmas Gifts
—FOR—
MEN and BOYS.

Neck Ties,
Scarfs,
Fancy Suspenders,
Gloves,
and
Handkerchiefs.

These articles are all boxed separately in Fancy Boxes, and are very handy and suitable as a Christmas Gifts.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF CAMDEN EAST—Services on Christmas Day (D.V.) as follows—St. John's Church, Newburgh at 6 a.m., St. Anthony's Church, Yarker 8 45 a.m., St. Luke's Church, Camden East at 11 a.m. St. John's Church, Newburgh at 7 p.m.

ST. ALBAN'S CHURCH, ODESSA—Services for Sunday Dec. 20, Matins and Litany 10.30 a.m., also on Friday December 25th, being Christmas Day Matins and Holy Communion, 10.30

Horse Blankets, Brushes, Girts, Curry Combs, &c. at right prices
MADOLE & WILSON.

Table Cutlery, Carving Sets, Rogers' Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoon—something we can guarantee first-class.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Poultry Breeding

Several Black Minorca Cockerels and one cock for sale at South Napanee Poultry Yards.
lb M. H. FRALICK.

We can answer your Xmas questions in all sorts of ways with all sorts of beautiful things. The prices are reasonable and the same to everyone.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

I wish you to know.

That Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my little girl's life. Doctors had no hopes of her.

Mr. R. J. Ego, Ardree, Ont.

Three Doctors held consultation.

Said my child could not live. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. R. McBride, Mgr. Hains & Lockets, Napanee, Ont.

Cinnamon—Coated Pills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are coated like a cinnamon drop, very small and delightful to take. One pill a dose, 40 in a vial for 10 cents. Their popularity is a whirlwind, sweeping competitors before it like chaff. No pain, no griping, no inconvenience.—169

The escape of murderer Cashel at Calgary is said to be due to carelessness on the part of the Mounted Police guards.

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER.
I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.
Tarnworth.

Three Years in Penitentiary.

Albert Hamilton Whitesell who obtained money from widows by representing that he would marry them, had a good pleader in the person of A. R. Hassard, who asked for leniency. Judge Winchester said that he didn't know of a more contemptible and dishonest act than that of which Whitesell is guilty. "Even a highway robber is to be preferred, for he takes chances; but in this case, to win a woman's affections, to defraud them of their money, and by a married man representing himself to be unmarried, is a most despicable act." Whitesell was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years on the two convictions. His face naturally pale, became more so, and tightly drawn as he heard his doom. The many letters written to him by many women, and the photographs they sent, will be destroyed.—Toronto Telegram.

Bit—"No," said Mr. Crabbe, "I certainly won't buy you that extravagant baguet. Isn't there anything else you'd be satisfied to wear?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife, "I saw a very plain and cheap one to-day I'd be delighted to wear."

"Indeed! Well?"

"Well! It's a widow's bonnet!"—Philadelphia Press.

"I suppose, Miss Rambo," said the caller, "that your father feels much happier now that he has been cured of his rheumatism?"

"Well," said the young lady, "he feels better when he realizes that he does not have to suffer any more; but he feels pretty bad when he remembers how exactly he used to be able to foretell the weather!"—Judge.

Sympathy Wanted.

Mrs. Brown—It always makes me feel sad to read those stories about how the poor tramp is reminded of the innocent days of his childhood by the Christmas festivities he sees around him.

Brown—That's all nonsense, my dear. In the winter all the tramps are in the workhouse.

A Case of Necessity.



"My husband doesn't want me to make him Christmas presents."
"And will you?"
"I don't. I need things that I can't get any other way."

What One Woman Suffered,
HOW SHE REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Mrs. JOHN McLEAN, Flodder P.O., Que., says: "No one can realize how I suffered and was tortured for years with terrible pains in my back and the back of my neck. In the morning when I would get up my eyes would be so swollen I could hardly see. I was troubled with dizziness and the least exertion would completely exhaust me. The doctor said it was kidney disease but he did not help me any. I received one of your booklets and read the testimonials of so many prominent people who had recovered their health by using the O. R. Kidney Cure that I felt there might still be hope for me. I procured a bottle of the O. R. K. C. and before I finished it, began to improve. I have only taken four bottles and feel like a new woman. I wish I could tell every sufferer what a blessing the O. R. Kidney Cure has been to me."

Ten days' treatment, 50c; from all druggists or by mail. Write for free book of testimonials.

The O. R. Medicine Co.
Limited.
TORONTO.

Waterman's Fountain Pens at SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Messrs. Whitney, Downer and Gamev, M.P.P.'s, are announced to speak in North Renfrew.

Sleigh bells, skates, axes, saws, hand sleighs, hockey sticks and pucks
BOYLE & SON.

The Bay of Quinte Railway has completed its extension into Bannockburn and trains will be running regularly from now on.

Positively the best assortment of ladies and gents' gold filled watches we ever had, all new and first class quality at very moderate prices. Call and see us any way.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Ball at Marlbank.

The annual ball held in Fitzgerald's hall, Marlbank, will take place on Monday evening, December 28th. First-class music will be in attendance, and the event this year promises to eclipse that of former years.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher

Look at this list for Christmas presents: carvers in sets, plated knives, forks, and spoons, pocket knives, scissors, carpet sweepers. Come and see what we have.

BOYLE & SON.

Dropsy and Heart Disease.—"For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Fluttering of the Heart and Smothering Spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely."—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N.Y.—107

CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY



Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—For about four years I have been afflicted with Cancer in Ear and Side of Face. In April, 1894, I procured a bottle of your Egyptian Liniment from Thompson & Bro., Lyndhurst. From first application my face began to heal, and by the time I had used three bottles all signs had disappeared, and I believe I have a permanent cure. I believe it has killed and removed every particle of it as no traces of Cancer are left.

Your very truly,

WILLIAM THOMAS.

Lyndhurst, Dec. 8th, 1894.